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THOMSO

THE

WORKS

OF THE

ENGLISH POETS.

WITH

PREFACES,

BIOGRAPHICAL AND CRITICAL,

BY SAMUEL JOHNSON.

VOLUME THE FORTY-EIGHTH.

LONDON:

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MDCC LXXIX.

THE

POEMS

OF

THOMSON.

VOLUME I.

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R 1928 L

THE

POEMS

OF

Ir. JAMES THOMSON.

THE SEASONS.

SPRING. 1728.

" Et nunc omnis ager, nunc omnis parturit arbos,
" Nunc frondent ſylvæ, nunc formoſiſſimus annus."
VIRG.

THE ARGUMENT.

The ſubject propoſed. Inſcribed to the Counteſs of Hertford. The Seaſon is deſcribed as it affects the various parts of Nature, aſcending from the lower to the higher; with digreſſions ariſing from the ſubject. Its influence on inanimate matter, on vegetables, on brute animals, and, laſt, on man; concluding with a diſſuaſive from the wild and irregular paſſion of love, oppoſed to that of a pure and happy kind.

COME, gentle Spring, ethereal Mildneſs, come,
And from the boſom of yon dropping cloud,
While muſic wakes around, veil'd in a ſhower
Of ſhadowing roſes, on our plains deſcend.
O Hertford, fitted or to ſhine in courts
With unaffected grace, or walk the plain
With innocence and meditation join'd
In ſoft aſſemblage, liſten to my ſong,
Which thy own Seaſon paints; when Nature all

Diſſolving ſnows in livid torrents loſt
The mountains lift their green head:
As yet the trembling year is uncor
And Winter oft at eve reſumes the t
Chills the pale morn, and bids his d
Deform the day delightleſs: ſo that
The bittern knows his time, with bi
To ſhake the ſounding marſh; or fr
The plovers when to ſcatter o'er the l
And ſing their wild notes to the liſte
At laſt from Aries rolls the bount
And the bright Bull receives him.
Th' expanſive atmoſphere is cramp'd
But, full of life and vivifying ſoul,
Lifts the light clouds ſublime, and ſ
Fleecy and white, o'er all-ſurroundir
Forth fly the tepid airs; and unco
Unbinding earth, the moving ſoftnes

Chear'd by the ſimple ſong and ſoaring lark.
Meanwhile incumbent o'er the ſhining ſhare
The maſter leans, removes th' obſtructing clay,
Winds the whole work, and ſidelong lays the glebe.
White through the neighbouring field the ſower ſtalks,
With meaſur'd ſtep; and liberal throws the grain
Into the faithful boſom of the ground:
The harrow follows harſh, and ſhuts the ſcene.
Be gracious, Heaven! for now laborious man
Has done his part. Ye foſtering breezes, blow!
Ye ſoftening dews, ye tender ſhowers, deſcend!
And temper all, thou world-reviving ſun,
Into the perfect year! Nor ye who live
In luxury and eaſe, in pomp and pride,
Think theſe loſt themes unworthy of your ear:
Such themes as theſe the *rural* Maro ſung
To wide-imperial Rome, in the full height
Of elegance and taſte, by Greece refin'd.
In ancient times, the ſacred plough employ'd
The kings, and awful fathers of mankind:
And ſome, with whom compar'd your inſect-tribes
Are but the beings of a ſummer's day,
Have held the ſcale of empire, rul'd the ſtorm
Of mighty war; then, with unwearied hand,
Diſdaining little delicacies, ſeiz'd
The plough, and greatly independent liv'd.
Ye generous Britons, venerate the plough;
And o'er your hills, and long withdrawing vales,
Let Autumn ſpread his treaſures to the ſun,
Luxuriant and unbounded: as the ſea,

rough his azure turbulent domain,
empire owns, and from a thouſand ſhores
s all the pomp of life into your ports;
h ſuperior boon may your rich ſoil,
erant, Nature's better bleſſings pour
very land, the naked nations clothe,
e th' exhauſtleſs granary of a world!
only through the lenient air this change,
ous, breathes; the penetrative ſun
rce deep-darting to the dark retreat
getation, ſets the ſteaming Power
ge, to wander o'er the vernant earth,
ious hues; but chiefly thee, gay Green!
ſmiling Nature's univerſal robe!
l light and ſhade! where the ſight dwells
growing ſtrength, and ever-new delight.
n the moiſt meadow to the wither'd hill,
y the breeze, the vivid verdure runs,

ts crimſon folds. Now from the tow'r
ſmoke, and ſleep, and noiſome damps,
e wander o'er the dewy fields,
eſhneſs breathes, and daſh the trembling drops
bent buſh, as through the verdant maze
briar hedges I purſue my walk;
he ſmell of dairy; or aſcend
inence, Auguſta, in thy plains,
the country, far diffus'd around,
idleſs bluſh, one white-empurpled ſhower
ed bloſſoms; where the raptur'd eye
rom joy to joy, and, hid beneath
profuſion, yellow Autumn ſpies.
iſh'd from Ruffian wilds, a cutting gale
and ſcatter from his humid wings
my mildew; or, dry-blowing, breathe
froſt; before whoſe baleful blaſt
blown Spring through all her foliage ſhrinks,
id dead, a wide-dejected waſte.
engender'd by the hazy north,
on myriads, inſect armies waft
:he poiſon'd breeze; and waſteful eat,
buds and bark, into the blacken'd core,
ger way. A feeble race! yet oft
:d ſons of vengeance; on whoſe courſe
famine waits, and kills the year.
this plague the ſkilful farmer chaff,
ing ſtraw, before his orchard burns;
involv'd in ſmoke, the latent foe
ry cranny ſuffocated falls:

Be patient, ſwains; theſe cruel-ſeer
Blow not in vain. Far hence they ke
Thoſe deepening clouds on clouds, ſur
That, o'er the vaſt Atlantic hither bor
In endleſs train, would quench the ſu
And, chearleſs, drown the crude unri

The north-eaſt ſpends his rage; he
Within his iron cave, th' effuſive ſout
Warms the wide air, and o'er the voi
Breathes the big clouds with vernal ſt
At firſt a duſky wreath they ſeem to r
Scarce ſtaining æther; but by ſwift d
In heaps on heaps, the doubling vap
Along the loaded ſky, and mingling
Sits on th' horizon round a ſettled gl
Not ſuch as wintery-ſtorms on mortal
Oppreſſing life; but lovely, gentle, l
And full of every hope and every joy
[illegible] Gradual ſinks

ul of their courſe. 'Tis ſilence all,
eaſing expectation. Herds and flocks
e dry ſprig, and mute-imploring eye
ling verdure. Huſh'd in ſhort ſuſpenſe,
my people ſtreak their wings with oil,
w the lucid moiſture trickling off;
it th' approaching ſign to ſtrike, at once,
general choir. Ev'n mountains, vales,
reſts ſeem, impatient, to demand
mis'd ſweetneſs. Man ſuperior walks
he glad creation, muſing praiſe,
king lively gratitude. At laſt,
uds conſign their treaſures to the fields;
ftly ſhaking on the dimpled pool
e drops, let all their moiſture flow,
effuſion, o'er the freſhen'd world.
aling ſhower is ſcarce to patter heard,
as wander through the foreſt walks,
th' umbrageous multitude of leaves.
o can hold the ſhade, while Heaven deſcends
erſal bounty, ſhedding herbs,
its, and flowers, on Nature's ample lap?
ncy fir'd anticipates their growth;
hile the milky nutriment diſtils,
the kindling country colour round.
all day long the full-diſtended clouds
their genial ſtores, and well-ſhower'd earth
enrich'd with vegetable life;
the weſtern ſky, the downward ſun
ut, effulgent, from amid the flush

Of

Moiſt, bright, and green, the landſkip
Full ſwell the woods; their very muſic
Mix'd in wild concert with the warblin
Increas'd, the diſtant bleatings of the h
And hollow lows reſponſive from the v
Whence blending all the ſweeten'd zep
Mean time refracted from yon eaſtern c
Beſtriding earth, the grand ethereal bo
Shoots up immenſe; and every hue un
In fair proportion running from the re
To where the violet fades into the ſky.
Here, awful Newton, the diſſolving c
Form, fronting on the ſun, thy ſhowe
And to the ſage-inſtructed eye unfold
The various twine of light, by thee d
From the white mingling maze. Not
He wondering views the bright encha
Delightful, o'er the radiant fields, an

The balmy treaſures of the former day.
Then ſpring the living herbs, profuſely wild,
O'er all the deep-green earth, beyond the power
Of botaniſts to number up their tribes:
Whether he ſteals along the lonely dale,
In ſilent ſearch; or through the foreſt, rank
With what the dull incurious weeds account,
Burſts his blind way; or climbs the mountain rock,
Fir'd by the nodding verdure of its brow.
With ſuch a liberal hand has Nature flung
Their ſeeds abroad, blown them about in winds,
Innumerous mix'd them with the nurſing mold,
The moiſtening current, and prolific rain.
But who their virtues can declare? who pierce,
With viſion pure, into theſe ſecret ſtores,
Of health, and life, and joy? The food of man,
While yet he liv'd in innocence, and told
A length of golden years; unfleſh'd in blood,
A ſtranger to the ſavage arts of life,
Death, rapine, carnage, ſurfeit, and diſeaſe;
The lord, and not the tyrant, of the world.
The firſt freſh dawn then wak'd the gladden'd race
Of uncorrupted man, nor bluſh'd to ſee
The ſluggard ſleep beneath its ſacred beam:
For their light ſlumbers gently fum'd away;
And up they roſe as vigorous as the ſun,
Or to the culture of the willing glebe,
Or to the chearful tendance of the flock.
Meantime the ſong went round; and dance and ſport,
Wiſdom and friendly talk, ſucceſſive, ſtole

Their

hours away; while in the roſy vale
breath'd his infant ſighs, from anguiſh free,
full replete with bliſs; ſave the ſweet pain,
inly thrilling, but exalts it more.
et injurious act, nor ſurly deed,
known among thoſe happy ſons of Heaven;
aſon and benevolence were law.
onious Nature too look'd ſmiling on.
ſhone the ſkies, cool'd with eternal gales,
almy ſpirit all. The youthful ſun
is beſt rays, and ſtill the gracious clouds
l fatneſs down; as o'er the ſwelling mead,
erds and flocks, commixing, play'd ſecure.
hen, emergent from the gloomy wood,
aring lion ſaw, his horrid heart
eeken'd, and he join'd his ſullen joy.
uſic held the whole in perfect peace:
gh'd the flute; the tender voice was heard,

ul diſorder. Senſeleſs, and deform'd,
ſive anger ſtorms at large; or pale,
ent, ſettles into fell revenge.
vy withers at another's joy,
ites that excellence it cannot reach.
ding fear, of feeble fancies full,
ind unmanly, looſens every power.
ve itſelf is bitterneſs of ſoul,
ve anguiſh pining at the heart;
ik to ſordid intereſt, feels no more
ble wiſh, that never-cloy'd deſire,
, ſelfiſh joy diſdaining, ſeeks alone
's the dearer object of its flame.
ckens with extravagance; and grief,
impatient, into madneſs ſwells;
ead ſilence waſtes the weeping hours.
and a thouſand mixt emotions more,
ver-changing views of good and ill,
infinitely various, vex the mind
ndleſs ſtorm: whence, deeply rankling, grows
rtial thought, a liſtleſs unconcern,
nd averting from our neighbour's good;
ark diſguſt, and hatred, winding wiles,
deceit, and ruffian violence:
extinct each ſocial feeling, fell
/leſs inhumanity pervades
trifies the heart. Nature diſturb'd
'd, vindictive, to have chang'd her courſe.
e, in old duſky time, a deluge came:
he deep-cleft diſparting orb, that arch'd

The

The Seaſons ſince have, with ſeverer ſ
Oppreſs'd a broken world: the Winter k
Shook forth his waſte of ſnows; and Sur
His peſtilential heats. Great Spring, be
Green'd all the year; and fruits and blo
In ſocial ſweetneſs, on the ſelf-ſame bou
Pure was the temperate air; an even cal
Perpetual reign'd, ſave what the zephyrs
Breath'd o'er the blue expanſe: for then
Were taught to blow, nor hurricanes to
Sound ſlept the waters; no ſulphureous
Swell'd in the ſky, and ſent the lightnin
While ſickly damps, and cold autumnal
Hung not, relaxing, on the ſprings of l
But now, of turbid elements the ſport,
From clear to cloudy toſt, from hot to c
And dry to moiſt, with inward-eating c
Our drooping days are dwindled down t

:ome the lion of the plain,
:. The wolf, who from the nightly fold
gs the bleating prey, ne'er drunk her milk,
her warming fleece: nor has the ſteer,
ſtrong cheſt the deadly tiger hangs,
;h'd for him. They too are temper'd high,
ger ſtung and wild neceſſity,
s pity in their ſhaggy breaſt.
whom Nature form'd of milder clay,
y kind emotion in his heart,
ıt alone to weep; while from her lap
ten thouſand delicacies, herbs,
ı, as numerous as the drops of rain
that gave them birth: ſhall he, fair form!
s ſweet ſmiles, and looks creſt on Heaven,
to mingle with the prowling herd,
is tongue in gore? The beaſt of prey,
ı'd, deſerves to bleed: but you, ye flocks,
: ye done; ye peaceful people, what,
leath? you, who have given us milk
ı ſtreams, and lent us your own coat
e winter's cold? And the plain ox,
leſs, honeſt, guileleſs animal,
.s he offended? he, whoſe toil,
l ever ready, clothes the land
ıe pomp of harveſt: ſhall he bleed,
;ling groan beneath the cruel hands,
e clown he feeds? and that, perhaps,
ıe riot of th' autumnal feaſt,
is labour? Thus the feeling heart

Would

Now when the firſt foul torrent of th
Swell'd with the vernal rains, is ebb'd
And, whitening, down their moſſy-tin
Deſcends the billowy foam: now is the
While yet the dark-brown water aids t
To tempt the trout. The well-diſſemb
The rod fine-tapering with elaſtic ſprin
Snatch'd from the hoary ſteed the floati
And all thy ſlender watry ſtores prepar
But let not on thy hook the tortur'd w
Convulſive, twiſt in agonizing folds;
Which, by rapacious hunger ſwallow'
Gives, as you tear it from the bleeding
Of the weak helpleſs uncomplaining w
Harſh pain, and horror to the tender h

When with his lively ray the potent
Has pierc'd the ſtreams, and roſs'd th
Then, iſſuing chearful, to thy ſport re

: Naiads love to ſport at large.
dubious point, where with the pool
ıe trembling ſtream, or where it boils
e ſtone, or from the hollow'd bank
›lays in undulating flow,
ıw, nice-judging, the deluſive fly;
u lead it round in artful curve,
attentive mark the ſpringing game.
bove the ſurface of the flood
ton riſe, or urg'd by hunger leap,
with gentle twitch, the barbed hook:
:ly toſſing to the graſſy bank,
: ſhelving ſhore, ſlow-dragging ſome,
›us hand proportion'd to their force.
young, and eaſily deceiv'd,
ſs prey ſcarce bends your pliant rod,
ous of his youth and the ſhort ſpace
joy'd the vital light of Heaven,
;age, and back into the ſtream
led captive throw. But ſhould you lure
dark haunt, beneath the tangled roots
.t trees, the monarch of the brook,
ou then to ply your fineſt art.
: he, following cautious, ſcans the fly;
ttempts to ſeize it, but as oft
led water ſpeaks his jealous fear.
hile haply o'er the ſhaded ſun
oud, he deſperate takes the death,
:n plunge. At once he darts along,
ck, and runs out all the lengthen'd line:

Gives way, you, now retiring, [illegible]
Acroſs the ſtream, exhauſt his idle rage
Till floating broad upon his breathleſs ſ
And to his fate abandon'd, to the ſhor
You gaily drag your unreſiſting prize.

Thus paſs the temperate hours: but
Shakes from his noon-day throne the ſ
Ev'n ſhooting liſtleſs languor through
Then ſeek the bank where flowering el
Where ſcatter'd wild the lily of the va
Its balmy eſſence breathes, where cow
The dewy head, where purple violets
With all the lowly children of the ſha
Or lie reclin'd beneath yon ſpreading
Hung o'er the ſteep; whence, borne o
The ſounding culver ſhoots; or where
High, in the beetling cliff, his aëry b
There let the claſſic page thy fancy le
Through rural ſcenes; ſuch as the M

thouſand wandering images of things,
e every guſt of paſſion into peace;
ut the ſwellings of the ſoften'd heart,
waken, not diſturb, the tranquil mind.
1old yon breathing proſpect bids the Muſe
w all her beauty forth. But who can paint
Nature? Can imagination boaſt,
l its gay creation, hues like hers?
n it mix them with that matchleſs ſkill,
loſe them in each other, as appears
:ry bud that blows? If fancy then
ual fails beneath the pleaſing taſk,
what ſhall language do? ah, where find words
'd with ſo many colours; and whoſe power,
ſe approaching, may perfume my lays
that fine oil, thoſe aromatic gales,
inexhauſtive flow continual round?
t, though ſucceſsleſs, will the toil delight.
then, ye virgins and ye youths, whoſe hearts
felt the raptures of refining love;
thou, Amanda, come, pride of my ſong!
'd by the Graces, lovelineſs itſelf!
with thoſe downcaſt eyes, ſedate and ſweet,
: looks demure, that deeply pierce the ſoul,
e, with the light of thoughtful reaſon mix'd,
s lively fancy and the feeling heart:
ne! and while the roſy-footed May
bluſhing on, together let us tread
norning dews, and gather in their prime
-blooming flowers, to grace thy braided hair,

In fair profuſion, decks. [illegible]
Where the breeze blows fr[illegible] yon exte
Of bloſſom'd beans. Arabia cannot b
A fuller gale of joy, than, liberal, the
Breathes through the ſenſe, and takes t
Nor is the mead unworthy of thy foot,
Full of freſh verdure, and unnumber'd
The negligence of Nature, wide, and
Where, undiſguis'd by mimic Art, ſh
Unbounded beauty to the roving eye.
Here their delicious taſk the fervent be
In ſwarming millions, tend: around,
Through the ſoft air, the buſy nation
Cling to the bud, and, with inſerted t
Suck its pure eſſence, its ethereal ſoul
And oft, with bolder wing, they ſoar
The purple heath, or where the wild
And yellow load them with the luſcio
At length the finiſh'd garden to the

ing along, the breezy ruffled lake,
›reſt darkening round, the glittering ſpire,
hereal mountain, and the diſtant main.
hy ſo far excurſive? when at hand,
theſe bluſhing borders, bright with dew,
n yon mingled wilderneſs of flowers,
anded Spring unboſoms every grace;
›s out the ſnow-drop, and the crocus firſt;
aiſy, primroſe, violet darkly blue,
olyanthus of unnumber'd dyes;
ellow wall-flower, ſtain'd with iron-brown;
avifh ſtock that ſcents the garden round:
the ſoft wing of vernal breezes ſhed,
onies; auriculas, enrich'd
ſhining meal o'er all their velvet leaves;
ull ranunculas of glowing red.
comes the tulip-race, where Beauty plays
lle freaks; from family diffus'd
nily, as flies the father-duſt,
aried colours run; and, while they *break*
: charm'd eye, th' exulting floriſt marks,
ſecret pride, the wonders of his hand.
adual bloom is wanting; from the bud,
›orn of Spring, to Summer's muſky tribes:
› acinths, of pureſt virgin white,
›ent, and bluſhing inward; nor jonquils,
tent fragrance; nor Narciſſus fair,
:r the fabled fountain hanging ſtill;
road carnations, nor gay-ſpotted pinks;
ſhower'd from every buſh, the damaſk-roſe.

Continual, climb; who, with a maſter
Haſt the great whole into perfection tou
By Thee the various vegetative tribes,
Wrapt in a filmy net, and clad with le:
Draw the live ether, and imbibe the de
By Thee diſpos'd into congenial ſoils,
Stands each attractive plant, and ſucks
The juicy tide; a twining maſs of tub
At Thy command the vernal ſun awak
The torpid ſap, detruded to the root
By wintery winds; that now in fluent
And lively fermentation, mounting, f
All this innumerous-colour'd ſcene of

As riſing from the vegetable world
My theme aſcends, with equal wing a
My panting Muſe; and hark, how lo
Invite you forth in all your gayeſt trir
Lend me your ſong, ye nightingales!

rm through the vital air, and on the heart
monious ſeizes, the gay troops begin,
gallant thought to plume the painted wing;
l try again the long-forgotten ſtrain,
irſt faint-warbled. But no ſooner grows
ſoft infuſion prevalent and wide,
in, all alive, at once their joy o'erflows
nuſic unconfin'd. Up-ſprings the lark,
ll-voic'd, and loud, the meſſenger of morn;
yet the ſhadows fly, he mounted ſings
id the dawning clouds, and from their haunts
s up the tuneful nations. Every copſe
p-tangled, tree irregular, and buſh
ding with dewy moiſture, o'er the heads
he coy quiriſters that lodge within,
prodigal of harmony. The thruſh
l wood-lark, o'er the kind-contending throng
erior heard, run through the ſweeteſt length
notes; when liſtening Philomela deigns
let them joy, and purpoſes, in thought
te, to make her night excel their day.
: black-bird whiſtles from the thorny brake;
: mellow bullfinch anſwers from the grove:
are the linnets, o'er the flowering furze
r'd out profuſely, ſilent. Join'd to theſe
umerous ſongſters, in the freſhening ſhade
new-ſprung leaves, their modulations mix
lliſluous. The jay, the rook, the daw,
d each harſh pipe, diſcordant heard alone,
l the full concert: while the ſtock-dove breathes

Can dictate, and in courtſhip to their
Pour forth their little ſouls. Firſt, w
With diſtant awe, in airy rings they r
Endeavouring by a thouſand tricks to
The cunning, conſcious, half-averted
Of their regardleſs charmer. Should
Softening the leaſt approvance to beſtow
Their colours burniſh, and, by hope in
They briſk advance; then, on a ſudde
Retire diſorder'd; then again approach
In fond rotation ſpread the ſpotted wing
And ſhiver every feather with deſire.

Connubial leagues agreed, to the dee
They haſte away, all as their fancy lead
Pleaſure, or food, or ſecret ſafety prom
That Nature's *great command* may be ob
Nor all the ſweet ſenſations they perceiv
Indulg'd in vain. Some to the holly-he
Neſtling

ɜ waſte, their humble texture weave.
oodland ſolitudes delight,
ed glooms, or ſhaggy banks,
ided by a babbling brook,
ırs ſoothe them all the live-long day,
l duty fix'd. Among the roots
dent o'er the plaintive ſtream,
e firſt foundation of their domes;
trees, in artful fabric laid,
th clay together. Now 'tis nought
rry through the buſy air,
nber'd wings. The ſwallow ſweeps
l, to build his hanging houſe
often, from the careleſs back
locks a thouſand tugging bills
l wool; and oft, when unobſerv'd,
barn a ſtraw: till ſoft and warm,
nplete, their habitation grows.
patient dam aſſiduous ſits,
ted from her tender taſk,
nger, or by ſmooth delight,
ıole looſen'd Spring around her blows.
ng lover takes his ſtand
ponent bank, and ceaſeleſs ſings
ne away; or elſe ſupplies
ment, while ſhe ſudden flits
ınty meal. Th' appointed time
fulfil'd, the callow young,
ɪpanded into perfect life,
ındage break, and come to light,

A help-

Which equally diſtributed, again
The ſearch begins. Ev'n ſo a gentle p
By fortune ſunk, but form'd of genero
And charm'd with cares beyond the vu
In ſome lone cot amid the diſtant wood
Suſtain'd alone by providential Heaven
Oft, as they weeping eye their infant t
Check their own appetites, and give th
Nor toil alone they ſcorn: exalting
By the great Father of the Spring inſpi
Gives inſtant courage to the *fearful* ra
And to the *ſimple* art. With ſtealthy
Should ſome rude foot their woody ha
Amid a neighbouring buſh they ſilent
And whirring thence, as if alarm'd, c
Th' unfeeling ſchool-boy. Hence, a
Of wandering ſwain, the white-wing'
Her ſounding flight, and then direct
[illegible] ſhims the level lawn

Her brothers of the grove, by tyrant man
Inhuman caught, and in the narrow cage
From liberty confin'd, and boundleſs air.
Dull are the pretty ſlaves, their plumage dull,
Ragged, and all its brightening luſtre loſt;
Nor is that ſprightly wildneſs in their notes,
Which, clear and vigorous, warbles from the beech.
O then, ye friends of love and love-taught ſong,
Spare the ſoft tribes, this barbarous art forbear;
If on your boſom innocence can win,
Muſic engage, or piety perſuade.

But let not chief the nightingale lament
Her ruin'd care, too delicately fram'd
To brook the harſh confinement of the cage.
Oft when, returning with her loaded bill,
Th' aſtoniſh'd mother finds a vacant neſt,
By the hard hand of unrelenting clowns
Robb'd, to the ground the vain proviſion falls;
Her pinions ruffle, and, low-drooping, ſcarce
Can bear the mourner to the poplar ſhade;
Where, all abandon'd to deſpair, ſhe ſings
Her ſorrows through the night; and, on the bough,
Sole-ſitting, ſtill at every dying fall
Takes up again her lamentable ſtrain
Of winding woe; till, wide around, the woods
Sigh to her ſong, and with her wail reſound.

But now the feather'd youth their former bounds,
Ardent, diſdain; and, weighing oft their wings,
Demand the free poſſeſſion of the ſky:
This one glad office more, and then diſſolves

Parental

With the spacious air around, and look
On nature's common, far as they can
Or wing, their range and pasture. O
Dancing about, still at the giddy ver
Their resolution fails; their pinions
In loose libration stretch'd, to trust t
Trembling refuse: till down before t
The parent-guides, and chide, exho
Or push them off. The surging air
Its plumy burden; and their self-tai
Winnow the waving element. On
Alighted, bolder up again they lead,
Farther and farther on, the lengthen
Till, vanish'd every fear, and every
Rouz'd into life and action, light in
Th' acquitted parents see their soari
And once rejoicing never know ther
High from the summit of a cragg
Hung o'er the deep, such as amazin

Now fit to raiſe a kingdom of their own,
He drives them from his fort, the towering ſeat,
For ages, of his empire; which, in peace,
Unſtain'd he holds, while many a league to ſea
He wings his courſe, and preys in diſtant iſles.
Should I my ſteps turn to the rural ſeat,
Whoſe lofty elms, and venerable oaks,
Invite the rook, who high amid the boughs,
In early Spring, his airy city builds,
And ceaſeleſs caws amuſive; there, well-pleas'd,
I might the various polity ſurvey
Of the mixt houſhold kind. The careful hen
Calls all her chirping family around,
Fed and defended by the fearleſs cock;
Whoſe breaſt with ardour flames, as on he walks,
Graceful, and crows defiance. In the pond,
The finely-checker'd duck, before her train,
Rows garrulous. The ſtately-ſailing ſwan
Gives out his ſnowy plumage to the gale;
And, arching proud his neck, with oary feet
Bears forward fierce, and guards his oſier-iſle,
Protective of his young. The turkey nigh,
Loud-threatening reddens; while the peacock ſpreads
His every-colour'd glory to the ſun,
And ſwims in radiant majeſty along.
O'er the whole homely ſcene, the cooing dove
Flies thick in amorous chace, and wanton rolls
The glancing eye, and turns the changeful neck.
While thus the gentle tenants of the ſhade
Indulge their purer loves, the rougher world

Of

Luxuriant ſhoot; or through the
Dejected wanders, nor th' inticin
Crops, though it preſſes on his ca
And oft, in jealous maddening fu
He ſeeks the fight; and, idly-but
His rival gor'd in every knotty tr
Him ſhould he meet, the bellowin
Their eyes flaſh fury; to the holl
Whence the ſand flies, they mutt
And, groaning deep, th' impetuo
While the fair heifer, balmy breat
Stands kindling up their rage. T
With this hot impulſe ſeiz'd in ev
Nor heeds the rein, nor hears the
Blows are not felt; but, toſſing hi
And by the well-known joy to diſ
Attracted ſtrong, all wild he burſt
O'er rocks, and woods, and cragg

Nor undelighted by the boundleſs Spring
.re the broad monſters of the foaming deep:
rom the deep ooze and gelid cavern rous'd,
hey flounce and tumble in unwieldy joy.
ire were the ſtrain, and diſſonant, to ſing
he cruel raptures of the ſavage kind:
ow by this flame their native wrath ſublim'd,
hey roam, amid the fury of their heart,
he far-reſounding waſte in fiercer bands,
nd growl their horrid loves. But this the theme
ſing, enraptur'd, to the Britiſh Fair,
orbids, and leads me to the mountain-brow,
Vhere ſits the ſhepherd on the graſſy turf,
nhaling, healthful, the deſcending ſun.
round him feeds his many-bleating flock,
f various cadence; and his ſportive lambs,
his way and that convolv'd, in friſkful glee,
heir frolicks play. And now the ſprightly race
nvites them forth; when ſwift, the ſignal given,
hey ſtart away, and ſweep the maſſy mound
hat runs around the hill; the rampart once
f iron war, in ancient barbarous times,
Vhen diſunited Britain ever bled,
oft in eternal broil: ere yet ſhe grew
o this deep-laid indiſſoluble ſtate,
Vhere Wealth and Commerce lift their golden heads;
nd o'er our labours, Liberty and Law,
mpartial, watch; the wonder of a world!
What is this *mighty Breath*, ye ſages, ſay,
hat, in a powerful language, felt, not heard,

Inſtructs

Seems not to work: with ſuch perfect
Is this complex ſtupendous ſcheme of
But, though conceal'd, to every purer
Th' informing Author in his works a
Chief, lovely Spring, in thee, and th
The Smiling God is ſeen; while wate
And air, atteſt his bounty; which ex
The brute creation to this finer thougl
And annual melts their undeſigning h
Profuſely thus in tenderneſs and joy.

Still let my ſong a nobler note aſſur
And ſing th' infuſive force of Spring
When heaven and earth, as if conten
To raiſe his being, and ſerene his ſoul
Can he forbear to join the general ſmi
Of Nature? Can fierce paſſions vex h
While every gale is peace, and every
Is melody? Hence! from the bounte

eral eye, ſits, from his dark retreat
modeſt Want. Nor, till invok'd
leſs goodneſs wait: your active ſearch
10 cold wintery corner unexplor'd;
nt-working Heaven, ſurprizing oft
ely heart with unexpected good.
the roving ſpirit of the wind
pring abroad; for you the teeming clouds
in gladſome plenty o'er the world;
: ſun ſheds his kindeſt rays for you,
er of human race! In theſe green days,
g Sickneſs lifts her languid head:
ws afreſh; and young-ey'd Health exalts
ole creation round. Contentment walks
ny glade, and feels an inward bliſs
)'er his mind, beyond the power of kings
:haſe. Pure ſerenity apace
thought, and contemplation ſtill.
: degrees the love of Nature works,
rms the boſom; till at laſt ſublim'd
ure, and enthuſiaſtic heat,
the preſent Deity, and taſte
of God to ſee a happy world!
: are the ſacred feelings of thy heart,
art inform'd by reaſon's purer ray,
:lton the friend! thy paſſions thus
:ditations vary, as at large,
g the Muſe, through Hagley Park thou ſtray'ſt;
itiſh Temple! There along the dale,
'oods o'er-hung, and ſhagg'd with moſſy rocks,

'hrown graceful round by ....
And penſive liſten to the va as voice
Of rural peace: the herds, the flocks, the h
The hollow-whiſpering breeze, the plaint of
That, purling down amid the twiſted roots
Which creep around, their dewy murmurs f
On the ſooth'd ear. From theſe abſtracted
You wander through the philoſophic world
Where in bright train continual wonders riſ
Or to the curious or the pious eye.
And oft, conducted by hiſtoric truth,
You tread the long extent of backward tim
Planning, with warm benevolence of mind
And honeſt zeal unwarp'd by party-rage,
Britannia's weal; how from the venal gul
To raiſe her virtue, and her arts revive.
Or, turning thence thy view, theſe graver
The Muſes charm: while, with ſure taſte
... inſpiring breath of ancient

tender heart is animated peace;
as it pours its copious treaſures forth,
ried converſe, ſoftening every theme,
frequent pauſing, turn, and from her eyes,
re meeken'd ſenſe, and amiable grace,
lively ſweetneſs dwell, enraptur'd, drink
nameleſs ſpirit of ethereal joy,
terable happineſs! which love,
e, beſtows, and on a *favour'd few.*
itime you gain the height, from whoſe fair brow
burſting proſpect ſpreads immenſe around:
ſnatch'd o'er hill and dale, and wood and lawn,
verdant field, and darkening heath between,
villages emboſom'd ſoft in trees,
ſpiry towns by ſurging columns mark'd
ouſhold ſmoke, your eye excurſive roams:
:-ſtretching from the Hall, in whoſe kind haunt
Hoſpitable Genius lingers ſtill,
here the broken landſkip, by degrees,
iding, roughens into rigid hills;
which the Cambrian mountains, like far clouds
ſkirt the blue horizon, duſky riſe.
iſh'd by the ſpirit of the genial year,
from the virgin's cheek a freſher bloom
s, leſs and leſs, the live carnation round;
ips bluſh deeper ſweets; ſhe breathes of youth;
hining moiſture ſwells into her eyes,
ghter flow; her wiſhing boſom heaves,
palpitations wild; kind tumults ſeize
eins, and all her yielding ſoul is love.

Downcaſt, and low, in meek ſubm
But full of guile. Let not the fer
Prompt to deceive, with adulation
Gain on your purpos'd will. Nor
Where woodbines flaunt, and roſe
While Evening draws her crimſon
Truſt your ſoft minutes with betra
And let th' aſpiring youth bewar
Of the ſmooth glance beware; for
When on his heart the torrent-ſoft
Then wiſdom proſtrate lies, and fa
Diſſolves in air away; while the fo
Wrapt in gay viſions of unreal bli
Still paints th' illuſive form; the k
Th' inticing ſmile; the modeſt-ſeer
Beneath whoſe beauteous beams, b
Lurk ſearchleſs cunning, cruelty, a
And ſtill falſe-wa in his cheat

roots through the conſcious heart; where honour ſtill,
nd great deſign, againſt the oppreſſive load
f luxury, by fits, impatient heave.
But abſent, what fantaſtic woes arous'd,
age in each thought, by reſtleſs muſing fed,
hill the warm cheek, and blaſt the bloom of life?
eglected fortune flies; and ſliding ſwift,
rone into ruin, fall his ſcorn'd affairs.
'is nought but gloom around: the darken'd ſun
oſes his light. The roſy-boſom'd Spring
'o weeping Fancy pines; and yon bright arch,
'ontracted, bends into a duſky vault.
ll Nature fades extinct; and ſhe alone
leard, felt, and ſeen, poſſeſſes every thought,
'ills every ſenſe, and pants in every vein.
looks are but formal dulneſs, tedious friends;
And ſad amid the ſocial band he ſits,
onely, and unattentive. From his tongue
'h' unfiniſh'd period falls: while, borne away
)n ſwelling thought, his wafted ſpirit flies
'o the vain boſom of his diſtant fair;
And leaves the ſemblance of a lover, fix'd
n melancholy ſite, with head declin'd,
And love-dejected eyes. Sudden he ſtarts,
hook from his tender trance, and reſtleſs runs
'o glimmering ſhades, and ſympathetic glooms;
Where the dun umbrage o'er the falling ſtream,
Romantic, hangs; there through the penſive duſk
Strays, in heart-thrilling meditation loſt,
Indulging all to love: or on the bank

s on the gentle hours; then forth in
the trembling languiſh of her b
With ſoften'd ſoul, and wooes the bird
To mingle woes with his: or while the
And all the ſons of Care lie huſh'd in ſl
Aſſociates with the midnight ſhadows dr
And, ſighing to the lonely taper, pours
His idly-tortur'd heart into the page,
Meant for the moving meſſenger of love
Where rapture burns on rapture, every
With riſing frenzy fir'd. But if on bed
Delirious flung, ſleep from his pillow fl
All night he toſſes, nor the balmy powe
In any poſture finds; till the grey morn
Lifts her pale luſtre on the paler wretch
Exanimate by love: and then perhaps
Exhauſted Nature ſinks a while to reſt,
Still interrupted by diſtracted dreams,
That o'er the ſick imagination riſe,

Juſt as he, credulous, his endleſs cares
Begins to loſe in blind oblivious love,
Snatch'd from her yielded hand, he knows not how,
Through foreſts huge, and long untravel'd heaths
With deſolation brown, he wanders waſte,
In night and tempeſt wrapt; or ſhrinks aghaſt,
Back, from the bending precipice; or wades
The turbid ſtream below, and ſtrives to reach
The farther ſhore; where ſuccourleſs, and ſad,
She with extended arms his aid implores;
But ſtrives in vain: borne by th' outrageous flood
To diſtance down, he rides the ridgy wave,
Or whelm'd beneath the boiling eddy ſinks.

Theſe are the charming agonies of love,
Whoſe miſery delights. But through the heart
Should jealouſy its venom once diffuſe,
Tis then delightful miſery no more,
But agony unmix'd, inceſſant gall,
Corroding every thought, and blaſting all
Love's paradiſe. Ye fairy proſpects, then,
Ye beds of roſes, and ye bowers of joy,
Farewel! Ye gleamings of departed peace,
Shine out your laſt! The yellow-tinging plague
Internal viſion taints, and in a night
Of livid gloom imagination wraps.
Ah, then! inſtead of love-enliven'd cheeks,
Of ſunny features, and of ardent eyes
With flowing rapture bright, dark looks ſucceed,
Suffus'd and glaring with untender fire;
A clouded aſpect, and a burning cheek,

In vain reproaches lend their i
Deceitful pride, and reſolutio
Giving falſe peace a moment.
Afreſh, her beauties on his bu
Her firſt endearments twining
With all the witchcraft of enſ
Straight the fierce ſtorm involv
Flames through the nerves, a
While anxious doubt diſtracts
For ev'n the ſad aſſurance of h
Were eaſe to what he feels.
Whom Love deludes into his t
Through flowery-tempting pat
Of fever'd rapture, or of cruel
His brighteſt flames extinguiſh
His lively moments running d
But happy they! the happie
Whom gentler ſtars unite, and

: eſteem enliven'd by deſire
ıle, and ſympathy of ſoul;
;ht meeting thought, and will preventing will,
boundleſs confidence: for nought but love
ıſwer love, and render bliſs ſecure.
ın, ungenerous, who, alone intent
ſs himſelf, from ſordid parents buys
athing virgin, in eternal care,
merited, conſume his nights and days:
rbarous nations, whoſe inhuman love
l deſire, fierce as the ſuns they feel;
tern tyrants, from the light of heaven
: their boſom-ſlaves, meanly poſſeſs'd
ıere, lifeleſs, violated form:
thoſe whom love cements in holy faith,
ıual tranſport, free as Nature live,
ıing fear. What is the world to them,
ıp, its pleaſure, and its nonſenſe all!
ı each other claſp whatever fair
ancy forms, and laviſh hearts can wiſh;
ıing than beauty dearer, ſhould they look
the mind, or mind-illumin'd face;
goodneſs, honour, harmony, and love,
cheſt bounty of indulgent Heaven.
ime a ſmiling offspring riſes round,
ıingles both their graces. By degrees,
ıman bloſſom blows; and every day,
; it rolls along, ſhews ſome new charm,
ıther's luſtre, and the mother's bloom.
infant reaſon grows apace, and calls

For

Oh, ſpeak the joy! ye ... ...
Surprizes often, while you look around,
And nothing ſtrikes your eye but ſights c
All various Nature preſſing on the heart:
An elegant ſufficiency, content,
Retirement, rural quiet, friendſhip, boo
Eaſe and alternate labour, uſeful life,
Progreſſive virtue, and approving Heave
Theſe are the matchleſs joys of virtuous
And thus their moments fly. The Seaſ
As ceaſeleſs round a jarring world they
Still find them happy; and conſenting S
Sheds her own roſy garland on their hea
Till evening comes at laſt, ſerene and n
When, after the long vernal day of life
Enamour'd more, as more remembrance
With many a proof of recollected love,
Together down they ſink in ſocial ſleep
Together freed, their g le ſpirits fly

SUMMER. 1727.

THE ARGUMENT.

e ſubject propoſed. Invocation. Addreſs to Mr. Doddington. An introductory reflection on the mo-ion of the heavenly bodies; whence the ſucceſſion of he ſeaſons. As the face of Nature in this ſeaſon is lmoſt uniform, the progreſs of the poem is a deſcrip-ion of a ſummer's day. The dawn. Sun-riſing. Hymn to the ſun. Forenoon. Summer inſects de-cribed. Hay-making. Sheep-ſhearing. Noon-day. A woodland retreat. Groupe of herds and flocks. A olemn grove: how it affects a contemplative mind. A cataract, and rude ſcene. View of Summer in the orrid zone. Storm of thunder and lightning. A ale. The ſtorm over, a ſerene afternoon. Bathing. Hour of walking. Tranſition to the proſpect of a ich well-cultivated country; which introduces a pa-negyric on Great Britain. Sun-ſet. Evening. Night. Summer meteors. A comet. The whole concluding with the praiſe of philoſophy.

FROM brightening fields of æther fair diſclos'd,
Child of the Sun, refulgent Summer comes,
In pride of youth, and felt through Nature's depth

He

Where scarce a sun-beam wanders thro
And on the dark-green grass, beside th
Of haunted stream, that by the roots of
Rolls o'er the rocky channel, lie at lar
And sing the glories of the circling yea

Come, Inspiration! from thy hermit
By mortal seldom found: may Fancy
From thy fix'd serious eye, and raptur'
Shot on surrounding Heaven, to steal o
Creative of the Poet, every power
Exalting to an ecstasy of soul.

And thou, my youthful Muse's earl
In whom the human graces all unite:
Pure light of mind, and tenderness of
Genius, and wisdom; the gay social se
By decency chastis'd; goodness and wit
In seldom-meeting harmony combin'd;
Unblemish'd honour, and an active zeal
For Britain's glory, Liberty, and Man

nitable void! Thus to remain,
ıe flux of many thouſand years,
t has ſwept the toiling race of men,
their labour'd monuments away,
nremitting, matchleſs, in their courſe;
kind-temper'd change of night and day,
the ſeaſons ever ſtealing round,
y faithful: Such th' all-perfect Hand!
is'd, impels, and rules the ſteady whole.
ı now no more th' alternate Twins are fir'd,
ncer reddens with the ſolar blaze,
the doubtful empire of the night;
n, obſervant of approaching day,
k-ey'd Morn appears, mother of dews,
aint-gleaming in the dappled eaſt:
ɔ'er æther ſpreads the widening glow;
ɔm before the luſtre of her face,
reak the clouds away. With quicken'd ſtep,
light retires: Young Day pours in apace,
ns all the lawny proſpect wide.
ping rock, the mountain's miſty top
the ſight, and brighten with the dawn.
ough the duſk, the ſmoaking currents ſhine;
ɑ the bladed field the fearful hare
ukward; while along the foreſt-glade
deer trip, and often turning gaze
paſſenger. , Muſic awakes
re voice of undiſſembled joy;
c around the woodland hymns ariſe.
y the cock, the ſoon-clad ſhepherd leaves

His

To meditation due and ſacred
For is there aught in ſleep can
To lie in dead oblivion, loſing
The fleeting moments of too ſ
Total extinction of th' enlight
Or elſe to feveriſh vanity alive,
Wilder'd, and toſſing through
Who would in ſuch a gloomy
Longer than Nature craves; w
And every blooming pleaſure
To bleſs the wildly devious m

But yonder comes the power
Rejoicing in the eaſt. The le
The kindling azure, and the n
Illum'd with fluid gold, his n
Betoken glad. Lo; now, ap
Aſlant the dew-bright earth, a
He looks in boundleſs maieſtv

ential gloom; and thou, O Sun!
ſurrounding worlds! in whom beſt ſeen
ut thy Maker! may I ſing of thee?
y thy ſecret, ſtrong, attractive force,
a chain indiſſoluble bound,
tem rolls entire; from the far bourne
oſt Saturn, wheeling wide his round
y years; to Mercury, whoſe diſk
ce be caught by philoſophic eye,
he near effulgence of thy blaze.
nor of the planetary train!
t whoſe quickening glance their cumbrous orbs
rute unlovely maſs, inert and dead,
t, as now, the green abodes of life!
my forms of being wait on thee!
ſpirit; from th' unfetter'd mind,
ſublim'd, down to the daily race,
xing myriads of thy ſetting beam.
egetable world is alſo thine,
of Seaſons! who the pomp precede
aits thy throne, as through thy vaſt domain,
, along the bright ecliptic road,
l-rejoicing ſtate, it moves ſublime.
me th' expecting nations, circled gay
l the various tribes of foodful earth,
thy bounty, or ſend grateful up
non hymn: while, round thy beaming car,
en, the Seaſons lead, in ſprightly dance
ious knit, the roſy-finger'd Hours,
phyrs floating looſe, the timely Rains,

Of

Nor to the ſurface of enlive
Graceful with hills and dales,
Her liberal treſſes, is thy forc
But to the bowel'd cavern dar
The mineral kinds confeſs thy
Effulgent, hence the veiny m
Hence Labour draws his tools
Gleams on the day; the noble
Hence bleſs mankind, and ge
The round of nations in a gol
Th' unfruitful rock itſelf,
In dark retirement forms the
The lively diamond drinks th
Collected light, compact; tha
And all its native luſtre let ab
Dares, as it ſparkles on the fa
With vain ambition emulate
At thee the ruby lights its dee

ft ſhe gives it to the ſouthern gale,
: green emerald ſhows. But, all combin'd,
rough the whitening opal play thy beams;
g ſeveral from its ſurface, form
ing variance of revolving hues,
:e varies in the gazer's hand.
:ry dead creation, from thy touch,
a mimic life. By thee refin'd,
er mazes the relucent ſtream
: the mead. The precipice abrupt,
g horror on the blacken'd flood,
t thy return. The deſart joys
through all his melancholy bounds.
ns glitter; and the briny deep,
ı ſome pointed promontory's top,
: blue horizon's utmoſt verge,
reflects a floating gleam. But this,
he much-tranſported Muſe can ſing,
y beauty, dignity, and uſe,
far; great delegated ſource
and life, and grace, and joy below!
ıall I then attempt to ſing of Him!
ght Himſelf, in uncreated light
leep, dwells awfully retir'd
rtal eye, or angel's purer ken;
ıgle ſmile has, from the firſt of time,
'erflowing, all thoſe lamps of Heaven,
n for ever through the boundleſs ſky:
ıld he hide his face, th' aſtoniſh'd ſun,
h' extinguiſh'd ſtars, would looſening reel

By human foot untroa; proclaim thy
And to the quire celeſtial Thee reſou
Th' eternal cauſe, ſupport, and end
To me be Nature's volume broad-
And to peruſe its all-inſtructing page
Or, haply catching inſpiration thence
Some eaſy paſſage, raptur'd, to tranſl
My ſole delight; as through the falli
Penſive I ſtray, or with the riſing da
On Fancy's eagle-wing excurſive foa
Now, flaming up the heavens, the
Melts into limpid air the high-rais'd
And morning fogs, that hover'd rou
In party-colour'd bands; till wide u
The face of Nature ſhines, from wh
Far-ſtretch'd around, to meet the be
Half in a bluſh of cluſtering roſes
Dew-dropping Coolneſs to the ſhade
There, on the verdant turf, or flow

e parching beam? So fade the fair,
vers revel through their azure veins.
the lofty follower of the ſun,
ı he ſets, ſhuts up her yellow leaves,
ʒ all night; and, when he warm returns,
ːr enamour'd boſom to his ray.
, from his morning taſk, the ſwain retreats;
ː before him ſtepping to the fold:
ıe full-udder'd mother lows around
ırful cottage, then expecting food,
ł of innocence and health! The daw,
k and magpie, to the grey-grown oaks
ː calm village in their verdant arms,
ıg, embrace, direct their lazy flight;
ın the mingling boughs they ſit embower'd,
hot noon, till cooler hours ariſe.
nderneath, the houſhold fowls convene;
a corner of the buzzing ſhade,
ıſe-dog, with the vacant greyhound, lies,
tch'd, and ſleepy. In his ſlumbers, one
the nightly thief, and one exults
and dale; till, waken'd by the waſp,
ırting ſnap. Nor ſhall the Muſe diſdain
he little noiſy ſummer-race
her lay, and flutter through her ſong:
ın, though ſimple; to the ſun ally'd,
m they draw their animating fire.
'd by his warmer ray, the reptile young
ing'd abroad; by the light air upborn,
, and full of ſoul. From every chink,

Ten thouſand forms! ten thouſand differer
People the blaze. To ſunny waters ſome
By fatal inſtinct fly; where on the pool
They, ſportive, wheel; or, failing down th
Are ſnatch'd immediate by the quick-ey'd
Or darting ſalmon. Through the green-w
Some love to ſtray; there lodg'd, amus'd
In the freſh leaf. Luxurious, others mak
The meads their choice, and viſit every flo
And every latent herb: for the ſweet taſk,
To propagate their kinds, and where to w
In what ſoft beds, their young yet undiſcl
Employs their tender care. Some to the
The fold, and dairy, hungry, bend their
Sip round the pail, or taſte the curdling c
Oft, inadvertent, from the milky ſtream
They meet their fate; or, weltering in th
With powerleſs wings around them wrap

ft the ruffian ſhows his front;
: laſt enſnar'd, he dreadful darts,
glide, along the leaning line;
; in the wretch his cruel fangs,
:ward grimly pleas'd: the fluttering wing
: ſound declare extreme diſtreſs,
: helping hoſpitable hand.
the living ſurface of the ground:
;htful is the ceaſeleſs hum,
› muſes through the woods at noon;
hepherd, as he lies reclin'd,
hut eyes, beneath the floating ſhade
grey, cloſe-crowding o'er the brook.
from theſe what numerous kinds deſcend,
n the microſcopic eye!
: ſwarms with life; one wondrous maſs
, or atoms organiz'd,
: *vital Breath*, when Parent-Heaven
; ſpirit blow. The hoary fen,
:ams, emits the living cloud
e. Through ſubterranean cells,
:hing ſun-beams ſcarce can find a way,
ıted heaves. The flowery leaf
ts ſoft inhabitants. Secure,
vinding citadel, the ſtone
tudes. But chief the foreſt-boughs,
unnumber'd to the playful breeze,
orchard, and the melting pulp
:ruit, the nameleſs nations feed
ıt inſects. Where the pool

Of pureſt cryſtal, nor the lucid air
Though one tranſparent vacancy i
Void of their unſeen people. Th
By the kind art of forming Heave
The groſſer eye of Man: for, if
In worlds inclos'd ſhould on his ſi
From cates ambroſial, and the ne
He would abhorrent turn; and in
When ſilence ſleeps o'er all, be ſt
Let no preſuming impious rail
Creative Wiſdom, as if aught w
In vain, or not for admirable en
Shall little haughty ignorance pr
His works unwiſe, of which the
Exceeds the narrow viſion of he
As if upon a full-proportion'd d
On ſwelling columns heav'd, th
A critic-fly, whoſe feeble ray ſc

hty chain of beings, leſſening down
finite Perfection to the brink
y *nothing*, deſolate abyſs!
ich aſtoniſh'd thought, recoiling, turns?
a alone let zealous praiſe aſcend,
nns of holy wonder, to that Power,
viſdom ſhines as lovely on our minds,
ur ſmiling eyes his ſervant-ſun.
: in yon ſtream of light, a thouſand ways,
, and downward, thwarting, and convolv'd,
vering nations ſport; till, tempeſt-wing'd,
Winter ſweeps them from the face of day.
luxurious men, unheeding, paſs
ſummer life in fortune's ſhine,
n's glitter! Thus they flutter on
y to toy, from vanity to vice;
own away by death, oblivion comes
and ſtrikes them from the book of life.
ſwarms the village o'er the jovial mead:
lic youth, brown with meridian toil,
ul and ſtrong; full as the ſummer roſe
by prevailing ſuns, the ruddy maid,
aked, ſwelling on the ſight, and all
idled graces, burning o'er her cheek.
ooping age is here; and infant-hands
he long rake, or, with the fragrant load
irg'd, amid the kind oppreſſion roll.
lies the tedded grain; all in a row
cing broad, or wheeling round the field,
pread their breathing harveſt to the ſun,

Of happy labour, love, and ſocial glee.
Or ruſhing thence, in one diffuſive bar
They drive the troubled flocks, by many
Compel'd, to where the mazy-running b
Forms a deep pool; this bank abrupt an
And that fair ſpreading in a pebbled ſhor
Urg'd to the giddy brink, much is the t
The clamour much, of men, and boys,
Ere the ſoft fearful people to the flood
Commit their woolly ſides. And oft th
On ſome impatient ſeizing, hurls them i
Embolden'd then, nor heſitating more,
Faſt, faſt, they plunge amid the flaſhing
And panting labour to the fartheſt ſhore
Repeated this, till deep the well-waſh'd
Has drunk the flood, and from his livel
The trout is baniſh'd by the ſordid ſtrea
Heavy, and dripping, to the breezy bro
[illegible] the harmleſs race: where, [illegible]

of ſnowy white, the gather'd flocks
the wattled pen innumerous preſs'd,
ɔove head: and, rang'd in luſty rows,
:pherds ſit, and whet the ſounding ſhears.
uſewife waits to roll her fleecy ſtores,
ll her gay-dreſt maids attending round.
nief, in gracious dignity enthron'd,
ɔ'er the reſt, the paſtoral queen, and rays
iles, ſweet-beaming, on her ſhepherd-king;
the glad circle round them yield their ſoule
ive mirth, and wit that knows no gall.
me, their joyous taſk goes on apace:
ıingling ſtir the melted tar, and ſome,
n the new-ſhorn vagrant's heaving ſide,
np his maſter's cypher ready ſtand;
th' unwilling wether drag along;
glorying in his might, the ſturdy boy
by the twiſted horns th' indignant ram.
where bound, and of its robe bereft,
dy man, that all-depending lord,
ıeek, how patient, the mild creature lies!
ſoftneſs in its melancholy face,
dumb complaining innocence appears!
ɔt, ye gentle tribes, 'tis not the knife
rid ſlaughter that is o'er you wav'd;
s the tender ſwain's well-guided ſhears,
ıaving now, to pay his annual care,
/'d your fleece, to you a cumbrous load,
:nd you bounding to your hills again.
mple ſcene! yet hence Britannia ſees

Her

Rides o'er the waves ſublime, and
Impending hangs o'er Gallia's hun
Hence rules the circling deep, and
'Tis raging noon; and, vertical,
Darts on the head direct his forceſt
O'er heaven and earth, far as the r
Can ſweep, a dazzling deluge reig
From pole to pole is undiſtinguiſh'
In vain the ſight, dejected to the g
Stoops for relief; thence hot-aſce
And keen reflection pain. Deep
Of vegetation parch'd, the cleavi
And ſlippery lawn an arid hue di
Blaſt Fancy's bloom, and wither
Echo no more returns the chearf
Of ſharpening ſcythe: the mowe
O'er him the humid hay, with fl
And ſcarce a chirping graſs-hopp

And ſtill another fervent flood ſucceeds,
Pour'd on the head profuſe. In vain I ſigh,
And reſtleſs turn, and look around for night;
Night is far off; and hotter hours approach.
Thrice happy he! who, on the ſunleſs ſide
Of a romantic mountain, foreſt-crown'd,
Beneath the whole collected ſhade reclines:
Or in the gelid caverns, woodbine-wrought,
And freſh bedew'd with ever-ſpouting ſtreams,
Sits coolly calm; while all the world without,
Unſatisfied and ſick, toſſes in noon:
Emblem inſtructive of the virtuous man,
Who keeps his temper'd mind ſerene and pure,
And every paſſion aptly harmoniz'd,
Amid a jarring world with vice inflam'd.
  Welcome, ye ſhades! ye bowery thickets, hail!
Ye lofty pines! ye venerable oaks!
Ye aſhes wild, reſounding o'er the ſteep!
Delicious is your ſhelter to the ſoul,
As to the hunted hart the ſallying ſpring,
Or ſtream full-flowing, that his ſwelling ſides
Laves, as he floats along the herbag'd brink.
Cool, through the nerves, your pleaſing comfort glides;
The heart beats glad; the freſh-expanded eye
And ear reſume their watch; the ſinews knit;
And life ſhoots ſwift through all the lighten'd limbs.
  Around th' adjoining brook, that purls along
The vocal grove, now fretting o'er a rock,
Now ſcarcely moving through a reedy pool,
Now ſtarting to a ſudden ſtream, and now

Gently

The ſtrong laborious ox, of hon
Which incompos'd he ſhakes; a
The troublous inſects laſhes with
Returning ſtill. Amid his ſubje
Slumbers the monarch-ſwain; hi
Thrown round his head, on dowr
Here laid his ſcrip, with wholeſo
There, liſtening every noiſe, his

Light fly his ſlumbers, if perch
Of angry gad-flies faſten on the l
That ſtartling ſcatters from the ſh
In ſearch of laviſh ſtream. Toſſi
They ſcorn the keeper's voice, an
Through all the bright ſeverity of
While, from their labouring brea
Proceeding, runs low-bellowing

Oft in this ſeaſon too the horſe,
While his big ſinews full of ſpirit

:es the river at redoubled draughts;
'ith wide noſtrils, ſnorting, ſkims the wave.
let me pierce into the midnight depth
ıder grove, of wildeſt largeſt growth:
forming high in air a woodland quire,
)'er the mount beneath. At every ſtep,
ı, and ſlow, the ſhadows blacker fall,
ll is awful liſtening gloom around.
ſe are the haunts of Meditation, theſe
enes where ancient bards th' inſpiring breath,
:, felt; and, from this world retir'd,
's'd with angels and immortal forms,
.cious errands bent: to ſave the fall
:ue ſtruggling on the brink of vice;
.ing whiſpers, and repeated dreams,
t pure thought, and warn the favour'd ſoul
ture trials fated to prepare,
›mpt the poet, who devoted gives
uſe to better themes; to ſoothe the pangs
ng worth, and from the patriot's breaſt
ward to mingle in deteſted war,
:emoſt when engag'd) to turn the death;
umberleſs ſuch offices of love
and nightly, zealous to perform.
k ſudden from the boſom of the ſky,
ıſand ſhapes or glide athwart the duſk,
‹ majeſtic on. Deep-rous'd, I feel
:d terror, a ſevere delight,
hrough my mortal frame; and thus, methinks,
:, than human more, th' abſtracted ear

Of

" Toil'd, tempeſt-beaten, ere
" This holy calm, this harmo
" Where purity and peace imı
" Then fear not us; but with
" Amid theſe dim receſſes, un
" By noiſy folly and diſcordan
" Of Nature ſing with us, an
" Here frequent, at the viſion
" When muſing midnight reig
" Angelic harps are in full cor
" And voices chaunting from
" The deepening dale, or inm
" A privilege beſtow'd by us,
" On Contemplation, or the h
" Of Poet, ſwelling to ſeraphi

And art thou, * Stanley, of
Alas, for us too ſoon! Thougl
The reach of human pain, abo

ıfing converſe, by gay lively ſenſe
: where moral wiſdom mildly ſhone,
: the toil of art; and virtue glow'd,
r ſmiles, without forbidding pride.
thou beſt of parents! wipe thy tears;
r to Parental Nature pay
s of grateful joy, who for a while
e this younger ſelf, this opening bloom
nlighten'd mind and gentle worth.
he Muſe: the wintery blaſt of death
: the buds of virtue; no, they ſpread,
the heavenly beam of brighter ſuns,
ı endleſs ages, into higher powers.
up the mount, in aëry viſion rapt,
egardleſs whither; till the ſound
r fall of water every ſenſe
rom the charm of thought: ſwift-ſhrinking
ny ſteps, and view the broken ſcene. [back,
ı to the ſhelving brink a copious flood
r, and placid; where collected all,
ıpetuous torrent, down the ſteep
ring ſhoots, and ſhakes the country round.
an azure ſheet, it ruſhes broad;
itening by degrees, as prone it falls,
n the loud-reſounding rocks below
ı a cloud of foam, it ſends aloft
miſt, and forms a ceaſeleſs ſhower.
he tortur'd wave here find repoſe:
ng ſtill amid the ſhaggy rocks,
ıes o'er the ſcatter'd fragments, now

Aſlant

Invited from the cliff, to v
He clings, the ſteep-aſcendin
With upward pinions throug
And, giving full his boſom t
Gains on the ſun; while all
Smit by afflictive noon, diſor
Deep in the thicket; or, fro
Reſponſive, force an interrup
The ſtock-dove only through
Mournfully hoarſe; oft ceaſi
Short interval of weary woe!
The ſad idea of his murder'd
Struck from his ſide by ſavag
Acroſs his fancy comes; and
A louder ſong of ſorrow thro
Beſide the dewy border let
All in the freſhneſs of the hu
There in that hollow'd rock,

w the wonders of the *torrid Zone*!
nrelenting! with whoſe rage compar'd,
ze is feeble, and yon ſkies are cool.
ow at once the bright effulgent ſun,
irect, ſwift chaces from the ſky
rt-liv'd twilight; and with ardent blaze
ily fierce through all the dazzling air:
nts his throne; but kind before him ſends,
rom out the portals of the morn,
neral Breeze, to mitigate his fire,
athe refreſhment on a fainting world.
e the ſcenes, with dreadful beauty crown'd
barous wealth, that ſee each circling year,
g ſuns and † *double ſeaſons* paſs:
ich in gems, and mountains big with mines,
the high equator ridgy riſe,
many a burſting ſtream auriferous plays:
woods, of every vigorous green,
ove ſtage, high waving o'er the hills;
e far horizon wide diffus'd,
lleſs deep immenſity of ſhade.
ty trees, to ancient ſong unknown,
le ſons of potent heat and floods

ich blows conſtantly between the tropics from
or the collateral points, the north-eaſt and the
ſt: cauſed by the preſſure of the rarefied air on
ore it, according to the diurnal motion of the
eaſt to weſt.
all climates between the tropics, the ſun, as he
d repaſſes in his annual motion, is twice a-year
which produces this effect.

And burning lands that bank
Redoubled day, yet in their ru
A friendly juice to cool its rag
Bear me, Pomona! to thy c
To where the lemon and the p
With the deep orange, glowing
Their lighter glories blend. I
Beneath the ſpreading tamarinc
Fann'd by the breeze, its fever
Deep in the night the maſſy loc
Quench my hot limbs; or lead
Embowering endleſs, of the In
Or, thrown at gayer eaſe, on ſc
Let me behold, by breezy murı
Broad o'er my head the verdant
And high palmetos lift their gr
Or ſtretch'd amid theſe orchards
Give me to drain the cocoa's mi
And from the [illegible]

tneſs, thou beſt Anâna, thou the pride
vegetable life, beyond whate'er
e poets imag'd in the golden age:
ick let me ſtrip thee of thy tufty coat,
ead thy ambroſial ſtores, and feaſt with Jove!
'rom theſe the proſpect varies. Plains immenſe
ſtretch'd below, interminable meads
d vaſt ſavannahs, where the wandering eye,
fixt, is in a verdant ocean loſt.
other Flora there, of bolder hues,
d richer ſweets, beyond our garden's pride,
ys o'er the fields, and ſhowers with ſudden hand
uberant ſpring; for oft theſe vallies ſhift
eir green-embroider'd robe to fiery brown,
d ſwift to green again, as ſcorching ſuns,
ſtreaming dews and torrent rains, prevail.
Along theſe lonely regions, where retir'd,
m little ſcenes of art, great Nature dwells
awful ſolitude, and nought is ſeen
: the wild herds that own no maſter's ſtall,
digious rivers roll their fattening ſeas:
whoſe luxuriant herbage, half-conceal'd,
e a fall'n cedar, far diffus'd his train,
'd in green ſcales, the crocodile extends.
e flood diſparts: behold! in plaited mail,
lehemoth rears his head. Glanc'd from his ſide,
ie darted ſteel in idle ſhivers flies:
fearleſs walks the plain, or ſeeks the hills;

* The Hippopotamus, or river-horſe.

Or mid the central depth of blackening
High-rais'd in ſolemn theatre around,
Leans the huge elephant: wiſeſt of bru
O truly wiſe! with gentle might endow
Though powerful, not deſtructive! He
Revolving ages ſweep the changeful ear
And empires riſe and fall; regardleſs h
Of what the never-reſting race of Men
Project: thrice happy! could he 'ſcape
Who mine, from cruel avarice, his ſte
Or with his towery grandeur ſwell thei
The pride of kings! or elſe his ſtreng
And bid him rage amid the mortal fra
Aſtoniſh'd at the madneſs of mankind

Wide o'er the winding umbrage of
Like vivid bloſſoms glowing from afa
Thick-ſwarm the brighter birds. For
That with a ſportive vanity has deck'

ſtill, ſhe humbles them in ſong.
: the gaudy robes they lent
ezuma's realm, whoſe legions caſt
rádiance waving on the ſun,
mel is ours; while in our ſhades,
: ſoft ſilence of the liſtening night,
iited ſongſtreſs trills her lay.
my Muſe, the deſart-barrier burſt,
nſe of lifeleſs ſand and ſky:
: than the toiling caravan,
e vale of Sennar; ardent climb
mountains, and the ſecret bounds
ıbyſſinia boldly pierce.
ruffian, who beneath the maſk
ımerce com'ſt to rob their wealth;
thou, blaſpheming Heaven,
rated ſteel to ſtab their peace,
ı the land, yet red from civil wounds,
e purple tyranny of Rome.
he harmleſs bee, may'ſt freely range,
o mead bright with exalted flowers,
: grove to grove, may'ſt wander gay,
my ſhades and aromatic woods,
ıe plains, inveſt the peopled hills,
nore than Alpine mountains wave.
breezy ſummit, ſpreading fair,
eague; or on ſtupendous rocks,
e ſun-redoubling valley lift,
ıiddle air, their lawny tops;
s, and fanes, and villas riſe;

And vales of fragrance; there at diſta
The roaring floods, and cataracts, tha
From diſembowel'd earth the virgin ge
And o'er the varied landſkip, reſtleſs,
Fervent with life of every fairer kind:
A land of wonders! which the ſun ſti
With ray direct, as of the lovely realı
Enamour'd, and delighting there to d

How chang'd the ſcene! In blazin
The ſun, oppreſs'd, is plung'd in thi
Still Horror reigns, a dreary twilight
Of ſtruggling night and day maligna
For to the hot equator crowding faſt,
Where, highly rarefy'd, the yielding
Admits their ſtream, inceſſant vapou
Amazing clouds on clouds continual
Or whirl'd tempeſtuous by the guſty
Or ſilent borne along, heavy, and fl

'ill, in the furious elemental war
'iſſolv'd, the whole precipitated maſs
nbroken floods and ſolid torrents pours.
The treaſures theſe, hid from the bounded ſearch
f ancient knowledge; whence, with annual pomp,
ich king of floods! o'erflows the ſwelling Nile.
rom his two ſprings, in Gojam's ſunny realm,
ure-welling out, he through the lucid lake
f fair Dambea rolls his infant-ſtream.
here, by the Naiads nurs'd, he ſports away
is playful youth, amid the fragrant iſles,
hat with unfading verdure ſmile around.
mbitious, thence the manly river breaks;
nd, gathering many a flood, and copious fed
/ith all the mellow'd treaſures of the ſky,
/inds in progreſſive majeſty along:
hrough ſplendid kingdoms now devolves his maze,
ow wanders wild o'er ſolitary tracts
f life-deſerted ſand; till, glad to quit
he joyleſs deſart, down the Nubian rocks
rom thundering ſteep to ſteep, he pours his urn,
nd Egypt joys beneath the ſpreading wave.
His brother Niger too, and all the floods
n which the full-form'd maids of Afric lave
heir jetty limbs; and all that from the tract
f woody mountains ſtretch'd through gorgeous Ind
'all on Cormandel's coaſt, or Malabar;
'rom *Menam's orient ſtream, that nightly ſhines

* The river that runs through Siam; on whoſe banks vaſt multitude of thoſe inſects called fire-flies make a eautiful appearance in the night.

Wide o'er his iſles, the branching Orc
Rolls a brown deluge; and the native
To dwell aloft on life-ſufficing trees,
At once his dome, his robe, his foqd,
Swell'd by a thouſand ſtreams, impetu
From all the roaring Andes, huge def
The mighty * Orellana. Scarce the I
Dares ſtretch her wing o'er this enorm
Of ruſhing water; ſcarce ſhe dares att
The ſealike Plata; to whoſe dread ex
Continuous depth, and wondrous len
Our floods are rills. With unabated
In ſilent dignity they ſweep along,
And traverſe realms unknown, and b
And fruitful deſarts, worlds of ſolitu
Where the ſun ſmiles and ſeaſons teer
Unſeen, and unenjoy'd. Forſaking t
O'er peopled plains they fair-diffuſive

uring on they proudly ſeek the deep,
vanquiſh'd tide, recoiling from the ſhock,
o the liquid weight of half the globe;
:ean trembles for his green domain.
/hat avails this wondrous waſte of wealth?
y profuſion of luxurious bliſs?
mp of Nature? what their balmy meads,
owerful herbs, and Ceres void of pain?
ant birds diſpers'd, and wafting winds,
ieir unplanted fruits? what the cool draughts,
broſial food, rich gums, and ſpicy health,
›reſts yield? their toiling inſects what,
lky pride, and vegetable robes?
iat avail their fatal treaſures, hid
the bowels of the pitying earth,
la's gems, and ſad Potoſi's mines;
lwelt the gentleſt children of the ſun?
l that Afric's golden rivers roll,
rous woods, and ſhining ivory ſtores?
. race! the ſoftening arts of Peace,
:r the humanizing Muſes teach;
llike wiſdom of the temper'd breaſt;
ive truth, the patient force of thought;
ition calm, whoſe ſilent powers
id the world; the Light that leads to Heaven;
ual rule, the government of laws,
-protecting Freedom, which alone
the name and dignity of Man:
e not theirs. The parent-ſun himſelf
'er this world of ſlaves to tyrannize;

And,

The heart-ſhed tear, th' ineffable de
Of ſweet humanity: theſe court the
Of milder climes; in ſelfiſh fierce d
And the wild fury of voluptuous ſe
There loſt. The very brute creatio
This rage partakes, and burns with
Lo! the green ſerpent, from his
Which ev'n Imagination fears to tr
At noon forth-iſſuing, gathers up h
In orbs immenſe, then, darting out
Seeks the refreſhing fount; by whi
He throws his folds: and while, wit
And deathful jaws erect, the monſt
His flaming creſt, all other thirſt a
Or ſhivering flies, or check'd at dif
Nor dares approach. But ſtill mo
The ſmall cloſe-lurking miniſter of
Whoſe high-concocted venom thro

red eye. The tiger darting fierce
ous on the prey his glance has doom'd:
ely-ſhining leopard, ſpeckled o'er
nany a ſpot, the beauty of the waſte:
corning all the taming arts of Man,
en hyena, felleſt of the fell.
ruſhing from th' inhoſpitable woods
uritania, or the tufted iſles,
erdant riſe amid the Libyan wild,
rous glare around their ſhaggy king,
c, ſtalking o'er the printed ſand;
vith imperious and repeated roars,
d their fated food. The fearful flocks
near the guardian ſwain; the nobler herds,
round their lordly bull, in rural eaſe,
uminating lie, with horror hear
ming rage. Th' awaken'd village ſtarts;
her fluttering breaſt the mother ſtrains
ughtleſs infant. From the Pirate's den,
n Morocco's tyrant fang eſcap'd,
etch half-wiſhes for his bonds again:
uproar all, the wilderneſs reſounds,
tlas eaſtward to the frighted Nile.
ppy he! who from the firſt of joys,
, cut off, is left alone
his world of death. Day after day,
the jutting eminence he ſits,
ews the main that ever toils below;
idly forming in the fartheſt verge,
the round æther mixes with the wave,

Ships,

of monſters, unappall'd, from ſtooping
And guilty Cæſar, Liberty retir'd,
Her Cato following through Numidian w
Diſdainful of Campania's gentle plains,
And all the green delights Auſonia pour
When for them ſhe muſt bend the ſervile
And fawning take the ſplendid robber's
Nor ſtop the terrors of theſe regions h
Commiſſion'd demons oft, angels of wr
Let looſe the raging elements. Breath'd
From all the boundleſs furnace of the ſk
And the wide glittering waſte of burnin
A ſuffocating wind the pilgrim ſmites
With inſtant death. Patient of thirſt a
Son of the deſart! ev'n the camel feels,
Shot through his wither'd heart, the fie
Or from the black-red æther, burſting
Sallies the ſudden whirlwind. Strait th

Beneath deſcending hills, the caravan
Is buried deep. In Cairo's crowded ſtreets
Th' impatient merchant, wondering, waits in vain,
And Mecca ſaddens at the long delay.
But chief at ſea, whoſe every flexile wave
Obeys th' blaſt, th' aërial tumult ſwells.
In the dread ocean, undulating wide,
Beneath the radiant line that girts the globe,
The circling * Typhon, whirl'd from point to point,
Exhauſting all the rage of all the ſky,
And dire * Ecnephia reign. Amid the heavens,
Falſely ſerene, deep in a cloudy † ſpeck
Compreſs'd, the mighty tempeſt brooding dwells:
Of no regard, ſave to the ſkilful eye,
Fiery and foul, the ſmall prognoſtick hangs
Aloft, or on the promontory's brow
Muſters its force. A faint deceitful calm,
A fluttering gale the demon ſends before,
To tempt the ſpreading ſail. Then down at once,
Precipitant, deſcends a mingled maſs
Of roaring winds, and flame, and ruſhing floods.
In wild amazement fix'd the ſailor ſtands.
Art is too ſlow: by rapid fate oppreſs'd,
His broad-wing'd veſſel drinks the whelming tide,
Hid in the boſom of the black abyſs.

* Typhon and Ecnephia, names of particular ſtorms or hurricanes, known only between the tropics.

† Called by the ſailors the Ox-eye, being in appearance at firſt no bigger.

With

The rising world of trade: the
Of navigation, that, in hopeleſs
Had ſlumber'd on the vaſt Atlan
For idle ages, ſtarting, heard at
The † Luſitanian Prince; who,
To love of uſeful glory rous'd m
And in unbounded Commerce n
Increaſing ſtill the terrors of th
His jaws horrific arm'd with thre
Here dwells the direful ſhark. L
Of ſteaming crowds, of rank diſ
Behold! he ſudden cuts the brin
Swift as the gale can bear the ſhi
And, from the partners of that c
Which ſpoils unhappy Guiney of
Demands his ſhare of prey; dem
The ſtormy fates deſcend: one de
Tyrants and ſlaves; when ſtrait,

ıre, and riots in the vengeful meal.
ı o'er this world, by equinoctial rains
immenſe, looks out the joyleſs ſun,
.ws the copious ſteam: from ſwampy fens,
)utrefaction into life ferments,
athes deſtructive myriads; or from woods,
rable ſhades, receſſes foul,
ırs rank and blue corruption wrapt,
gloomy horrors yet no deſperate foot
r dar'd to pierce; then, wafteful, forth
he dire Power of peſtilent diſeaſe.
and hideous fiends her courſe attend,
ture blaſting, and to heartleſs woe,
ble deſolation, caſting down
'ering hopes and all the pride of Man.
, of late, at Carthagena quench'd
tiſh fire. You, gallant Vernon, ſaw
'erable ſcene; you, pitying, ſaw
at-weakneſs ſink the warrior's arm;
deep-racking pang, the ghaſtly form,
pale-quivering, and the beamleſs eye
e with ardour bright: you heard the groans
ıizing ſhips from ſhore to ſhore;
nightly plung'd amid the ſullen waves,
quent corſe; while, on each other fix'd,
reſage, the blank aſſiſtants ſeem'd,
:o aſk, whom Fate would next demand.
: need I mention thoſe inclement ſkies,
frequent o'er the ſickening city, Plague,
ceſt child of Nemeſis divine,

Deſcends?

Intemperate Man? and, o'er his gaudy
She draws a close incumbent cloud of
Uninterrupted by the living winds,
Forbid to blow a wholesome breeze; a
With many a mixture by the sun, suff
Of angry aspect. Princely wisdom, th
Dejects his watchful eye; and from th
Of feeble Justice, ineffectual, drop
The sword and balance: mute the voi
And hush'd the clamour of the busy w
Empty the streets, with uncouth verdu
Into the worst of desarts sudden turn'd
The chearful haunt of Men, unless e
From the doom'd house, where matchl
Shut up by barbarous fear, the smitte
With frenzy wild, breaks loose; and,
Screaming, the dreadful policy arraig
Inhuman, and unwise. The sullen
Yet uninfected, on its cautious hinge

he ſweet engagement of the feeling heart.
it vain their ſelfiſh care: the circling ſky,
ie wide enlivening air, is full of fate;
id, ſtruck by turns, in ſolitary pangs
ey fall, unbleſt, untended, and unmourn'd.
ius o'er the proſtrate city black Deſpair
tends her raven wing; while, to complete
ie ſcene of deſolation, ſtretch'd around,
ie grim guards ſtand, denying all retreat,
id give the flying wretch a better death.
Much yet remains unſung: the rage intenſe
brazen-vaulted ſkies, of iron fields,
here drought and famine ſtarve the blaſted year:
r'd by the torch of noon to tenfold rage,
r' infuriate hill that ſhoots the pillar'd flame;
id, rous'd within the ſubterranean world,
r' expanding earthquake, that reſiſtleſs ſhakes
piring cities from their ſolid baſe,
id buries mountains in the flaming gulph.
it 'tis enough; return, my vagrant Muſe:
nearer ſcene of horror calls thee home.
Behold, ſlow-ſettling o'er the lurid grove
iuſual darkneſs broods; and growing gains
ie full poſſeſſion of the ſky, ſurcharg'd
ith wrathful vapour, from the ſecret beds,
here ſleep the mineral generations, drawn.
ience nitre, ſulphur, and the fiery ſpume
fat bitumen, ſteaming on the day,
ith various-tinctur'd trains of latent flame,
llute the ſky, and in yon baleful cloud,

That from the mountain, previous to the
Rolls o'er the muttering earth, diſturbs t
And ſhakes the foreſt-leaf without a brea
Prone, to the loweſt vale, th' aërial tribe
Deſcend: the tempeſt-loving raven ſcarc
Dares wing the dubious duſk. In ruefu
The cattle ſtand, and on the ſcowling he
Caſt a deploring eye; by man forſook,
Who to the crowded cottage hies him fa
Or ſeeks the ſhelter of the downward ca
'Tis liſtening fear and dumb amazem
When to the ſtartled eye the ſudden gla
Appears far ſouth, eruptive through the
And following flower, in exploſion vaſt,
The Thunder raiſes his tremendous voi
At firſt, heard ſolemn o'er the verge of
The tempeſt growls; but as it nearer co
And rolls its awful burden on the wind

nlarging, deepening, mingling; peal on peal
ruſh'd horrible, convulſing heaven and earth.
Down comes a deluge of ſonorous hail,
r prone-deſcending rain. Wide-rent, the clouds
our a whole flood; and yet, its flame unquench'd,
h' unconquerable lightning ſtruggles through,
agged and fierce; or in red whirling balls,
nd fires the mountains with redoubled rage.
lack from the ſtroke, above, the ſmouldering pine
tands a ſad ſhatter'd trunk; and, ſtretch'd below,
. lifeleſs groupe the blaſted cattle lie:
ere the ſoft flocks, with that ſame harmleſs look
hey wore alive, and ruminating ſtill
n fancy's eye; and there the frowning bull,
nd ox half-rais'd. Struck on the caſtled cliff,
he venerable tower and ſpiry fane
eſign their aged pride. The gloomy woods
art at the flaſh, and from their deep receſs,
/ide-flaming out, their trembling inmates ſhake.
mid Carnarvon's mountains rages loud
he repercuſſive roar: with mighty cruſh,
ito the flaſhing deep, from the rude rocks
f Penmanmaur heap'd hideous to the ſky,
umble the ſmitten cliffs; and Snowden's peak,
iſſolving, inſtant yields his wintery load.
ir-ſeen, the heights of heathy Cheviot blaze,
nd Thulè bellows through her utmoſt iſles.
Guilt hears appall'd, with deeply troubled thought.
nd yet not always on the guilty head
eſcends the fated flaſh. Young Celadon

They lov'd: but ſuch their gui
As in the dawn of time inform'd
Of innocence, and undiſſembling
'Twas friendſhip heighten'd by th
Th' enchanting hope, and ſympat
Beam'd from the mutual eye. D
To love, each was to each a deare
Supremely happy in th' awaken'd
Of giving joy. Alone, amid the
Still in harmonious intercourſe the
The rural day, and talk'd the flov
Or ſigh'd and look'd unutterable t
So paſs'd their life, a clear unit
By care unruffled; till, in evil ho
The tempeſt caught them on the t
Heedleſs how far, and where its n
While, with each other bleſt, cre
Still bade eternal Eden ſmile arou

inequal conflict; and as angels look
ring ſaints, his eyes compaſſion ſhed,
love illumin'd high. "Fear not, he ſaid,
eet innocence! thou ſtranger to offence,
d inward ſtorm! He, who yon ſkies involves
frowns of darkneſs, ever ſmiles on thee
th kind regard. O'er thee the ſecret ſhaft
at wafies at midnight, or th' undreaded hour
noon, flies harmleſs: and that very voice,
hich thunders terror through the guilty heart,
ith tongues of ſeraphs whiſpers peace to thine.
is ſafety to be near thee ſure, and thus
claſp perfection!" From his void embrace,
rious heaven! that moment, to the ground,
cken'd corſe, was ſtruck the beauteous maid.
ho can paint the lover, as he ſtood,
d by ſevere amazement, hating life,
hleſs, and fix'd in all the death of woe!
int reſemblance! on the marble tomb,
well-diſſembled mourner ſtooping ſtands,
ver ſilent, and for ever ſad.
from the face of heaven the ſhatter'd clouds
ultuous rove, th' interminable ſky
ner ſwells, and o'er the world expands
rer azure. Through the lighten'd air
her luſtre and a clearer calm,
ive, tremble; while, as if in ſign
nger paſt, a glittering robe of joy,
f abundant by the yellow ray,
s the fields; and nature ſmiles reviv'd.

Should lead the chorus of this lower v
Shall he, ſo ſoon forgetful of the han
That huſh'd the thunder, and ſerenes
Extinguiſh'd feel that ſpark the temp
That ſenſe of powers exceeding far hi
Ere yet his feeble heart has loſt its fea

Chear'd by the milder beam, the ſp
Speeds to the well-known pool, whoſ
A ſandy bottom ſhews. A while he
Gazing th' inverted landſkip, half af
To meditate the blue profound below
Then plunges headlong down the cir
His ebon treſſes and his roſy cheek
Inſtant emerge; and through th' obe
At each ſhort breathing by his lip re
With arms and legs according well,
As humour leads, an eaſy-winding
While, from his poliſh'd ſides, a de

:ident diſaſtrous. Hence the limbs
nto force; and the ſame Roman arm,
roſe victorious o'er the conquer'd earth,
:arn'd, while tender, to ſubdue the wave.
'rom the body's purity, the mind
'es a ſecret ſympathetic aid.
:e in the covert of an hazel copſe,
: winded into pleaſing ſolitudes
out the rambling dale, young Damon ſat,
:, and pierc'd with love's delightful pangs.
to the ſtream that down the diſtant rocks
:-murmuring fell, and plaintive breeze that play'd
g the bending willows, falſely he
uſidora's cruelty complain'd.
lt his flame; but deep within her breaſt,
hful coyneſs, or in maiden pride,
)ft return conceal'd; ſave when it ſtole
-long glances from her downcaſt eye,
m her ſwelling ſoul in ſtifled ſighs.
'd by the ſcene, no ſtranger to his vows,
m'd a melting lay, to try her heart;
If an infant paſſion ſtruggled there,
l that paſſion forth. Thrice happy ſwain!
:y chance, that oft decides the fate
ghty monarchs, then decided thine.
)! conducted by the laughing Loves,
ool retreat his Muſidora ſought:
in her cheek the ſultry ſeaſon glow'd;
rob'd in looſe array, ſhe came to bathe
rvent limbs in the refreſhing ſtream.

But love forbade. [illegible]
Say, ye ſevereſt, what would you have d
Meantime, this fairer nymph than ever b
Arcadian ſtream, with timid eye around
The banks ſurveying, ſtrip'd her beautec
To taſte the lucid coolneſs of the flood.
Ah, then! not Paris on the piny top
Of Ida panted ſtronger, when aſide
The rival-goddeſſes the veil divine
Caſt unconfin'd, and gave him all their c
Than, Damon, thou; as from the ſnow
And ſlender foot, th' inverted ſilk ſhe dr
As the ſoft touch diſſolv'd the virgin zor
And, through the parting robe, th' alter
With youthful wild-throbbing, on thy law
In full luxuriance roſe. But, deſperate
How durſt thou riſque the ſoul-diſtractin
As from her naked limbs, of glowing w
Harmonious ſwell'd by Nature's fineſt h

l every beauty ſoftening, every grace
hing anew, a mellow luſtre ſhed:
hines the lily through the cryſtal mild;
is the roſe amid the morning dew,
h from Aurora's hand, more ſweetly glows.
ile thus ſhe wanton'd, now beneath the wave
ill-conceal'd; and now with ſtreaming locks,
t half-embrac'd her in a humid veil,
ng again, the latent Damon drew
i maddening draughts of beauty to the ſoul,
'or a while o'erwhelm'd his raptur'd thought
h luxury too-daring. Check'd, at laſt,
owe's reſpectful modeſty, he deem'd
theft profane, if aught profane to love
e'er be deem'd; and, ſtruggling from the ſhade,
h headlong hurry fled: but firſt theſe lines,
'd by his ready pencil, on the bank
i trembling hand he threw. "Bathe on, my fair,
et unbeheld, ſave by the ſacred eye
f faithful love: I go to guard thy haunt,
o keep from thy receſs each vagrant foot,
nd each licentious eye." With wild ſurprize,
f to marble ſtruck, devoid of ſenſe,
pill moment motionleſs ſhe ſtood:
ands the * ſtatue that enchants the world,
ending tries to veil the matchleſs boaſt,
mingled beauties of exulting Greece.
vering, ſwift ſhe flew to find thoſe robes

* The Venus of Medici.

Which

The charming bluſh of innocence, enhan
And admiration of her lover's flame,
By modeſty exalted: ev'n a ſenſe
Of ſelf-approving beauty ſtole acroſs
Her buſy thought. At length, a tender
Huſh'd by degrees the tumult of her ſoul
And on the ſpreading beech, that o'er th
Incumbent hung, ſhe with the ſylvan pe
Of rural lovers this confeſſion carv'd,
Which ſoon her Damon kiſs'd with weep
" Dear youth! ſole judge of what theſe
" By fortune too much favour'd, but by
" Alas! not favour'd leſs, be ſtill as no
" Diſcreet: the time may come you nee
The ſun has loſt his rage: his downw
Shoots nothing now but animating warm
And vital luſtre; that, with various ray
Lights up the clouds, thoſe beauteous re

› ſeek the diſtant hills, and there converſe
ith Nature; there to harmonize his heart,
id in pathetic ſong to breathe around
ie harmony to others. Social friends,
tun'd to happy uniſon of ſoul;
› whoſe exalting eye a fairer world,
which the vulgar never had a glimpſe,
ſplays its charms; whoſe minds are richly fraught
ith philoſophic ſtores, ſuperior light;
nd in whoſe breaſt, enthuſiaſtic, burns
rtue, the ſons of intereſt deem romance;
ow call'd abroad enjoy the falling day:
ow to the verdant Portico of woods,
› Nature's vaſt Lycéum, forth they walk;
r that kind School where no proud maſter reigns,
ie full free converſe of the friendly heart,
iproving and improv'd. Now from the world,
cred to ſweet retirement, lovers ſteal,
nd pour their ſouls in tranſport, which the Sire
: love approving hears, and *calls it good.*
'hich way, Amanda, ſhall we bend our courſe?
he choice perplexes. Wherefore ſhould we chuſe?
ll is the ſame with thee. Say, ſhall we wind
long the ſtreams? or walk the ſmiling mead?
: court the foreſt-glades? or wander wild
mong the waving harveſts? or aſcend,
'hile radiant Summer opens all its pride,
hy hill, delightful * Shene? Here let us ſweep

* The old name of Richmond, ſignifying in Saxon *ining*, or *ſplendor*.

The

Calmly magnificent, then will we turn
To where the ſilver Thames firſt rural
There let the feaſted eye unwearied ſtr
Luxurious, there, rove through the pe
That nodding hang o'er Harrington's
And, ſtooping thence to Ham's embo
Beneath whoſe ſhades, in ſpotleſs peac
With Her the pleaſing partner of his
The worthy Queenſberry yet laments
And poliſh'd Cornbury wooes the will
Slow let us trace the matchleſs Vale o
Fair-winding up to where the Muſes
In Twit'nam's bowers, and for their
The healing God †; to royal Hampt
To Clermont's terraſs'd height, and
Where in the ſweeteſt ſolitude, embra
By the ſoft windings of the ſilent Mo
From courts and ſenates Pelham finds

see the wonders of his toil.
! what a goodly prospect spreads around,
nd dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,
ing towns, and gilded streams, till all
ing landskip into smoke decays!
annia! where, the Queen of Arts,
igour, Liberty abroad
confin'd, ev'n to thy farthest cots,
s plenty with unsparing hand.
hy soil, and merciful thy clime;
s unfailing in the Summer's drought;
thy guardian-oaks; thy vallies float
n waves: and on thy mountains flocks
erless; while, roving round their sides,
blackening herds in lusty droves.
y meadows glow, and rise unquell'd
e mower's scythe. On every hand
shine. Thy country teems with wealth;
rty assures it to the swain,
id unwearied, in his guarded toil.
thy cities with the sons of art;
and joy, in every busy street,
are heard: ev'n Drudgery himself,
ar he sweats, or dusty hews
-stone, looks gay. Thy crowded ports,
ng masts an endless prospect yield,
ur burn, and echo to the shouts
l sailor, as he hearty waves
ieu, and, loosening every sheet,
e spreading vessel to the wind.

Bold,

Of thriving peace thy thoughtful sires pro-
In genius, and substantial learning, high;
For every virtue, every worth, renown'd;
Sincere, plain-hearted, hospitable, kind;
Yet, like the muttering thunder, when pr
The dread of tyrants, and the sole resourc
Of those that under grim oppression groan

Thy Sons of Glory many! Alfred thin
In whom the splendor of heroic war,
And more heroic peace, when govern'd w
Combine; whose hallow'd names the Virt
And *his own* Muses love; the best of *kin*
With him thy Edwards and thy Henrys sl
Names dear to Fame; the first who deep i
On haughty Gaul the terror of thy arms,
That awes her genius still. In *statesmen*
And *patriots*, fertile. Thine a steady M
Who, with a generous, though mistaken
Withstood a brutal tyrant's useful rage,

en flam'd thy ſpirit high: but who can ſpeak
e numerous worthies of the Maiden Reign?
Raleigh mark their every glory mix'd;
leigh, the ſcourge of Spain! whoſe breaſt with all
e ſage, the patriot, and the hero, burn'd.
ſunk his vigour, when a coward-reign
e warrior fetter'd, and at laſt reſign'd,
glut the vengeance of a vanquiſh'd foe.
en, active ſtill and unreſtrain'd, his mind
plor'd the vaſt extent of ages paſt,
d with his priſon-hours enrich'd the world;
t found no times, in all the long reſearch,
glorious, or ſo baſe, as thoſe he prov'd,
which he conquer'd, and in which he bled.
r can the Muſe the gallant Sidney paſs,
e plume of war! with early laurels crown'd,
e Lover's myrtle, and the Poet's bay.
Hamden too is thine, illuſtrious land,
iſe, ſtrenuous, firm, of unſubmitting ſoul,
no ſtem'd the torrent of a downward age
ſlavery-prone, and bade thee riſe again,
all thy native pomp of freedom bold.
ght, at his call, thy age of *men* effulg'd,
men on whom late time a kindling eye
ll turn, and tyrants tremble while they read.
ng every ſweeteſt flower, and let me ſtrew
e grave where Ruſſel lies; whoſe temper'd blood,
ith calmeſt chearfulneſs for thee reſign'd,
in'd the ſad annals of a giddy reign;
ning at lawleſs power, though meanly ſunk

In awful sages and ... .
Soon as the light of dawning Science f
Her orient ray, and wak'd the Muſes'
Thine is a Bacon; hapleſs in his choic
Unfit to ſtand the civil ſtorm of ſtate,
And through the ſmooth barbarity of
With firm, but pliant virtue, forward
To urge his courſe: him for the ſtudi
Kind Nature form'd, deep, comprehe
Exact, and elegant; in one rich ſoul,
Plato, the Stagyrite, and Tully join'd
The great deliverer he! who from the
Of cloiſter'd monks, and jargon-teach
Led forth the true Philoſophy, there l
Held in the magic chain of words and
And definitions void: he led her forth
Daughter of Heaven! that, ſlow-aſce
Inveſtigating ſure the chain of things
With radiant fin ... points to Heaven

he *moral beauty* charm the heart.
I name thy Boyle, whoſe pious ſearch
ark receſſes of his works,
Creator ſought? And why thy Locke,
the whole internal world his own?
ı, *pure Intelligence*, whom God
lent, to trace his boundleſs works
ſublimely ſimple, ſpeak thy fame
ſophy. For lofty ſenſe,
ıcy, and inſpection keen
ıe deep windings of the human heart,
Shakeſpeare thine and Nature's boaſt?
great, each amiable Muſe
ges in thy Milton met?
ıiverſal as his theme;
as Chaos, as the bloom
Eden fair, as Heaven ſublime.
y verſe that elder bard forget,
Spenſer, Fancy's pleaſing ſon;
a copious river, pour'd his ſong
mazes of enchanted ground:
is ancient maſter, laughing ſage,
hoſe native manners-painting verſe,
ız'd, ſhines through the Gothic cloud
l language o'er thy genius thrown.
ſong ſoften, as thy Daughters I,
ıail! for beauty is their own,
heart, ſimplicity of life,
ce, and taſte: the faultleſs form,
ıe hand of harmony; the cheek,

Or ſunny ringlets, or of [illegible]
The neck ſlight-ſhaded, and the ſw
The look reſiſtleſs, piercing to the ſ
And by the ſoul inform'd, when dr
She ſits high-ſmiling in the conſciou
Iſland of bliſs! amid the ſubject
That thunder round thy rocky coaſt
At once the wonder, terror, and de
Of diſtant nations; whoſe remoteſt
Can ſoon be ſhaken by thy naval ar
Not to be ſhook thyſelf, but all aſſ
Baffling, as thy hoar cliffs the loud
O Thou! by whoſe almighty *no*
Of empire riſes, or alternate falls,
Send forth the ſaving Virtues rour
In bright patrol: white Peace, an
The tender-looking Charity, inte
On gentle deeds, and ſhedding te
[illegible]-haunted Truth, and Dignity

adiant front, ſuperior ſhines
rnal virtue, *Public Zeal*;
'er all an equal wide ſurvey,
ıſing on the common weal,
lorious with ſome great deſign.
the ſun, and broadens by degrees,
erge of day. The ſhifting clouds
r, a richly-gorgeous train,
mp attend his ſetting throne.
ıd ocean ſmile immenſe. And now,
ry chariot ſought the bowers
:, and her tending nymphs,
ıble ſung) he dips his orb;
ners'd; and now a golden curve
ght glance, then total diſappears.
ıning an enchanted round,
, deceitful, vain, and void;
'iſion o'er the formful brain,
hurrying wild th' impaſſion'd ſoul,
othing loſt. 'Tis ſo to him,
of this earth, an idle blank:
rror to the cruel wretch,
long in ſordid pleaſure roll'd,
eleſs load, has ſquander'd vile,
ndrel train, what might have chear'd
ımily of modeſt worth.
ıerous ſtill-improving mind,
: hopeleſs heart to ſing for joy,
l beneficence around,
ıow deſcends the ſilent dew;

A thouſand *ſhadows* at her beck.
She ſends on earth; then *that* of d
Steals ſoft behind; and then a *deep*
In circle following circle, gathers
To cloſe the face of things. A fr
Begins to wave the wood, and ſtir
Sweeping with ſhadowy guſt the fie
While the quail clamours for his r
Wide o'er the thiſtly lawn, as ſwel
A whitening ſhower of vegetable d
Amuſive floats. The kind imparti
Of Nature nought diſdains: thoug
Her loweſt ſons, and clothe the cor
From field to field the feather'd ſee

His folded flock ſecure, the ſhep
Hies, merry-hearted; and by turn
The ruddy milk-maid of her brim
The beauty whom perhaps his witl

:r-night, as village-ſtories tell.
ut they wander from the grave
hom his ungentle fortune urg'd
own ſad breaſt to lift the hand
; violence. The lonely tower
n'd; whoſe mournful chambers hold,
uck Fancy dreams, the yelling ghoſt.
he crooked lanes, on every hedge,
vorm lights his gem; and, through the dark,
radiance twinkles. Evening yields
to Night; not in her winter-robe
tygian woof, but looſe array'd
lun. A faint erroneous ray,
m th' imperfect ſurfaces of things,
an image on the ſtraining eye;
ering woods, and villages, and ſtreams,
and mountain-tops, that long retain'd
ing gleam, are all one ſwimming ſcene,
f beheld. Sudden to heaven
ary viſion turns; where, leading ſoft
iours of love, with pureſt ray
is ſhines; and from her genial riſe,
light ſickens till it ſprings afreſh,
eigns, the faireſt lamp of night.
effulgence tremulous I drink,
ſh'd gaze, the lambent lightnings ſhoot
ky; or horizontal dart
is ſhapes: by fearful murmuring crowds
deem'd. Amid the radiant orbs,
than deck, that animate the ſky,

With awful train projected o'
The guilty nations tremble.
Thoſe ſuperſtitious horrors tha
The fond ſequacious herd, to
And blind amazement prone,
Whoſe godlike minds philoſop
The glorious ſtranger hail. T
Divinely great; they in their p
That wondrous force of though
This duſky ſpot, and meaſures
While, from his far excurſion
Of barren æther, faithful to hi
They ſee the blazing wonder ri
In ſeeming terror clad, but kin
To work the will of all-ſuſtaini
From his huge vapoury train pe
Reviving moiſture on the numer
Through which his long ellipſis

Whoſe mild vibrations ſoothe the parted ſoul,
New to the dawning of celeſtial day.
Hence through her nouriſh'd powers, enlarg'd by thee,
She ſprings aloft, with elevated pride,
Above the tangling maſs of low deſires,
That bind the fluttering crowd; and, angel-wing'd,
The heights of ſcience and of virtue gains,
Where all is calm and clear; with Nature round,
Or in the ſtarry regions, or th' abyſs,
To Reaſon's and to Fancy's eye diſplay'd:
The *Firſt* up-tracing, from the dreary void,
The chain of cauſes and effects to Him,
The world-producing Eſſence, who alone
Poſſeſſes being; while the *Laſt* receives
The whole magnificence of heaven and earth,
And every beauty, delicate or bold,
Obvious or more remote, with livelier ſenſe,
Diffuſive painted on the rapid mind.
Tutor'd by thee, hence Poetry exalts
Her voice to ages; and informs the page
With muſic, image, ſentiment, and thought,
Never to die! the treaſure of mankind!
Their higheſt honour, and their trueſt joy!
Without thee what were unenlighten'd man?
A ſavage roaming through the woods and wilds,
In queſt of prey; and with th' unfaſhion'd furr
Rough-clad; devoid of every finer art,
And elegance of life. Nor happineſs
Domeſtic, mix'd of tenderneſs and care,
Nor moral excellence, nor ſocial bliſs,

Nothing, ſave ne, indolen
And woes on woes, a ſtill-rev
Whoſe horrid circle had made
Than non-exiſtence worſe; bu
Ours are the plans of policy an
To live like brothers, and conj
Embelliſh life. While thus lat
Ply the tough oar, Philoſophy
The ruling helm; or like the li
Of potent heaven, inviſible, the
Swells out, I bears th' inferic
Nor to this evaneſcent ſpeck c
Poorly confin'd, the radiant trac
Are her exalted range; intent to
Creation thro h; and, from th
Of ne ing wonders, to co
Of Sole ri who ſp
And r re v'd

aſon then, deducing truth from truth;
notion quite abſtract; where firſt begins
world of ſpirits, action all, and life
ter'd, and unmixt. But here the cloud,
lls Eternal Providence, ſits deep.
gh for us to know that this dark ſtate,
ıyward paſſions loſt, and vain purſuits,
Infancy of Being, cannot prove
inal iſſue of the works of God,
ɔundleſs Love and perfect Wiſdom form'd,
ever riſing with the riſing mind.

The ſubject propoſed. Addreſſed to
proſpect of the fields ready for ha
in praiſe of induſtry raiſed by tha
A tale relative to it. A harveſt-ſto
hunting, their barbarity. A lud
fox-hunting. A view of an orc
A vineyard. A deſcription of fo
latter part of Autumn: whence
quiring into the riſe of fountains
of ſeaſon conſidered, that now ſh
The prodigious number of them
thern and weſtern iſles of Scotlan
the country. A proſpect of the
woods. After a gentle duſky
Autumnal meteors. Morning:
calm, pure, ſun-ſhiny day, ſuch
the ſeaſon. The harveſt bein

eas'd, I tune. Whate'er the Wintery froſt
prepar'd; the various-bloſſom'd Spring
/hite promiſe forth; and Summer ſuns
ed ſtrong, ruſh boundleſs now to view,
rfect all, and ſwell my glorious theme.
w! the Muſe, ambitious of thy name,
:, inſpire, and dignify her ſong,
rom the *Public Voice* thy gentle ear
engage. Thy noble care ſhe knows,
riot virtues that diſtend thy thought,
n thy front, and in thy boſom glow;
ſtening ſenates hang upon thy tongue,
ıg through the maze of eloquence
f periods ſweeter than her ſong.
oo pants for public virtue; ſhe,
weak of power, yet ſtrong in ardent will,
:r her country ruſhes on her heart,
a bolder note, and fondly tries
the patriot's with the poet's flame.
the bright Virgin gives the beauteous days,
ra weighs in equal ſcales the year;
ıven's high cope the fierce effulgence ſhook
ıg ſummer, a ſerener blue,
den light enliven'd, wide inveſts
›y world. Attemper'd ſuns ariſe,
am'd, and ſhedding oft through lucid clouds
g calm; while broad, and brown, below
: harveſts hang the heavy head.
ent, deep, they ſtand; for not a gale
light billows o'er the bending plain:

A calm

A gaily-checker'd heart-expar
Far as the circli... eye can ſho
Unbounded t...ffing in a flood
Theſe are thy bleſſings, Inc
Whom labour ſtill attends, an
Yet the kind ſource of every g
And all the ſoft civility of life
Raiſer of human-kind! by N
Naked, and helpleſs, out amic
And wilds, to rude inclement
With various ſeeds of art deep
Implanted, and profuſely pour
Materials infinite; but idle all
Still unexerted, in th' unconſci
Slept the lethargic powers; co
Voracious, ſwallow'd what the
Of bounty ſcatter'd o'er the ſa
And ſtill the ſad barbarian, ro

wild ſeaſon, ſordid, pin'd away.
ie he had not; home is the reſort
of joy, of peace and plenty, where,
ng and ſupported, poliſh'd friends,
ir relations mingle into bliſs.
the rugged ſavage never felt,
olate in crowds; and thus his days
eavy, dark, and unenjoy'd along:
of time! till Induſtry approach'd,
is'd him from his miſerable ſloth:
ilties unfolded; pointed out
laviſh Nature the directing hand
demanded; ſhew'd him how to raiſe
le force by the mechanic powers,
the mineral from the vaulted earth,
t to turn the piercing rage of fire,
t the torrent, and the gather'd blaſt;
e tall ancient foreſt to his axe;
him to chip the wood, and hew the ſtone,
degrees the finiſh'd fabric roſe;
om his limbs the blood-polluted fur,
apt them in the woolly veſtment warm,
it in gloſſy ſilk, and flowing lawn;
holeſome viands fill'd his table, pour'd
ierous glaſs around, inſpir'd to wake
-refining ſoul of decent wit:
›'d at barren bare neceſſity;
ll advancing bolder, led him on
p, to pleaſure, elegance, and grace;
reathing high ambition through his ſoul,

Set

For this the Patriot-Council met, ...
The free, and fairly repreſented *whole*
Fór this they plann'd the holy guardia
Diſtinguiſh'd orders, animated arts,
And, with joint force Oppreſſion chai
Imperial Juſtice at the helm; yet ſtill
To them accountable; nor ſlaviſh dre
That toiling millions muſt reſign their
And all the honey of their ſearch, to
As for themſelves alone themſelves ha
Hence every form of cultivated life
In order ſet, protected, and inſpir'd,
Into perfection wrought. Uniting al
Society grew numerous, high, polite
And happy. Nurſe of art! the city
In beauteous pride her tower-encirc
And, ſtretching ſtreet on ſtreet, by t
From twining woody haunts, or the
... ſtrong ſtraining, her aſpiri

Like a long wintery foreſt, groves of maſts
Shot up their ſpires; the bellying ſheet between
Poſſeſs'd the breezy void; the ſooty hulk
Steer'd ſluggiſh on; the ſplendid barge along
Row'd, regular, to harmony; around,
The boat, light-ſkimming, ſtretch'd its oary wings;
While deep the various voice of fervent toil
From bank to bank increas'd; whence ribb'd with oak
To bear the Britiſh Thunder, black, and bold,
The roaring veſſel ruſh'd into the main.
Then too the pillar'd dome, magnific, heav'd
Its ample roof; and Luxury within
Pour'd out her glittering ſtores; the canvas ſmooth,
With glowing life protuberant, to the view
Embodied roſe; the ſtatue ſeem'd to breathe,
And ſoften into fleſh, beneath the touch
Of forming art, imagination-fluſh'd.
All is the gift of Induſtry; whate'er
Exalts, embelliſhes, and renders life
Delightful. Penſive Winter chear'd by him
Sits at the ſocial fire, and happy hears
Th' excluded tempeſt idly rave along;
His harden'd fingers deck the gaudy Spring;
Without him Summer were an arid waſte;
Nor to th' Autumnal months could thus tranſmit
Thoſe full, mature, immeaſurable ſtores,
That, waving round, recall my wandering ſong.
Soon as the morning trembles o'er the ſky,
And, unperceiv'd, unfolds the ſpreading day;
Before the ripen'd field the reapers ſtand,

In

The sw
Fly harmleſs, to deceive the tedious ti
And steal unfelt the ſultry hours awa
Behind the maſter walks, builds-up el
And, conſcious, glancing oft on ever
His ſated eye, feels his heart heave w
The gleaners ſpread around, and ther
Spike after ſpike, their ſcanty harveſt
Be not too narrow, husbandmen! bu
From the full sheaf, with charitable h
The liberal handful. Think, oh, g
How good the God of Harveſt is to y
Who pours abundance o'er your flov
While theſe unhappy partners of yo
Wide-hover round you like the fowl
And aſk their humble dole. The ve
Of fortune ponder; what your ſons n
What now, with hard reluctance, fa
The lovely young Lavinia once ha

e and deep ſurrounding ſhades,
by baſhful modeſty, conceal'd.
:hus they ſhunn'd the cruel ſcorn
tue, ſunk to poverty, would meet
ly paſſion and low-minded pride:
Nature's common bounty fed;
;ay birds that ſung them to repoſe,
ınd careleſs of to-morrow's fare.
was freſher than the morning roſe,
dew wets its leaves; unſtain'd and pure,
lily, or the mountain ſnow.
ſt virtues mingled in her eyes,
e ground dejected, darting all
ıid beams into the blooming flowers:
he mournful tale her mother told,
er faithleſs fortune promis'd once,
ı her thought, they, like the dewy ſtar
ş, ſhone in tears. A native grace
oportion'd on her poliſh'd limbs,
ı ſimple robe, their beſt attire,
e pomp of dreſs; for lovelineſs
the foreign aid of ornament,
:n unadorn'd adorn'd the moſt.
:ſs of beauty, ſhe was beauty's ſelf,
ıid the cloſe-embowering woods.
ıollow breaſt of Appenine,
e ſhelter of encircling hills,
:iſes, far from human eye,
hes its balmy fragrance o'er the wild;
'd blooming, and unſeen by all,

Who led the rural life in all its jo
And elegance, ſuch as Arcadian ſ
Tranſmits from ancient uncorrupt
When tyrant cuſtom had not ſhac
But free to follow nature was the
He then, his fancy with autumnal
Amuſing, chanc'd beſide his reap
To walk, when poor Lavinia drev
Unconſcious of her power, and tu
With unaffected bluſhes from his
He ſaw her charming, but he ſaw
The charms her downcaſt modeſt
That very moment love and chaſt
Sprung in his boſom, to himſelf
For ſtill the world prevail'd, and
Which ſcarce the firm philoſophe
Should his heart own a gleaner in
And thus in ſecret to his ſoul he
" What pity ! that ſo delicate

whom my liberal fortune took its riſe;
› the duſt gone down; his houſes, lands,
nce fair-ſpreading family, diſſolv'd.
id that in ſome lone obſcure retreat,
by remembrance ſad, and decent pride,
›m thoſe ſcenes which knew their better days,
:d widow and his daughter live,
› yet my fruitleſs ſearch could never find.
›tic wiſh! would this the daughter were!"
ſtrict enquiring, from herſelf he found
he ſame, the daughter of his friend,
iful Acaſto; who can ſpeak
;led paſſions that ſurpriz'd his heart;
ugh his nerves in ſhivering tranſport ran?
z'd his ſmother'd flame, avow'd, and bold;
e view'd her, ardent, o'er and o'er,
›titude, and pity, wept at once.
, and frighten'd at his ſudden tears,
; beauties fluſh'd a higher bloom,
'alemon, paſſionate and juſt,
›t the pious rapture of his ſoul.
art thou then Acaſto's dear remains?
hom my reſtleſs gratitude has ſought
g in vain? O, heavens! the very ſame,
›ften'd image of my noble friend,
his every look, his every feature,
:legantly touch'd. Sweeter than Spring!
ſole ſurviving bloſſom from the root
ouriſh'd up my fortune! Say, ah where,
›t ſequeſter'd deſert, haſt thou drawn

" Transplant thee [illegible]
" Diffuse their warmest, largest influe
" And of my garden be the pride, an
" Ill it befits thee, oh, it ill befits
" Acasto's daughter, his whose open
" Though vast, were little to his am
" The father of a country, thus to pi
" The very refuse of those harvest-fie
" Which from his bounteous friendsh
" Then throw that shameful pittance
" But ill apply'd to such a rugged ta
" The fields, the master, all, my fai
" If to the various blessings which th
" Has on me lavish'd, thou wilt add
" That dearest bliss, the power of b
Here ceas'd the youth, yet still his
Express'd the sacred triumph of his
With conscious virtue, gratitude, a
Above the vulgar joy divinely rais'd

l, and ſcarce believing what ſhe heard,
:'d her wither'd veins, and one bright gleam
ing life ſhone on her evening hours:
s enraptur'd than the happy pair;
ouriſh'd long in tender bliſs, and rear'd
erous offſpring, lovely like themſelves,
od, the grace of all the country round.
ating oft the labours of the year,
try ſouth collects a potent blaſt.
, the groves are ſcarcely ſeen to ſtir
rembling tops; and a ſtill murmur runs
he ſoft-inclining fields of corn,
h' aërial tempeſt fuller ſwells,
ore mighty ſtream, inviſible,
e, the whole excited atmoſphere,
ous ruſhes o'er the ſounding world:
to the root, the ſtooping foreſt pours
ng ſhower of yet untimely leaves,
eat, the circling mountains eddy in,
ie bare wild, the diſſipated ſtorm,
id it in a torrent down the vale.
l, and naked, to its utmoſt rage,
h all the ſea of harveſt rolling round,
lowy plain floats wide; nor can evade,
pliant to the blaſt, its ſeizing force;
l'd in air, or into vacant chaff
vaſte. And ſometimes too a burſt of rain,
rom the black horizon, broad, deſcends
ontinuous flood. Still over head
gling tempeſt weaves its gloom, and ſtill

The river first; before whose ruins
Herds, flocks, and harveſts, cottag
Roll mingled down; all that the v
In one wild moment ruin'd; the b
And well-earn'd treaſures of the p
Fled to ſome eminence, the huſbar
Helpleſs beholds the miſerable wre
Driving along; his drowning ox a
Deſcending, with his labours ſcatt
He ſees; and inſtant o'er his ſhive
Comes Winter unprovided, and a
Of clamant children dear. Ye m
Be mindful of the rough laboriou
That ſinks you ſoft in elegance ar
Be mindful of thoſe limbs in ruſſ
Whoſe toil to yours is warmth, a
And, oh! be mindful of that ſpa
Which covers yours with luxury
Makes your glaſs ſparkle, and yc

y the tainted gale, with open noſe,
etch'd, and finely ſenſible, *draws* full,
, and cautious, on the latent prey;
ne ſun the circling covey baſk
aried plumes, and watchful every way,
;h the rough ſtubble turn the ſecret eye.
in the meſhy ſnare, in vain they beat
lle wings, entangled more and more:
the ſurges of the boundleſs air,
1 borne triumphant, are they ſafe; the gun,
l juſt, and ſudden, from the fowler's eye
es their ſounding pinions; and again,
iate, brings them from the towering wing,
) the ground; or drives them wide-diſpers'd,
led, and wheeling various, down the wind.
e are not ſubjects for the peaceful Muſe,
ll ſhe ſtain with ſuch her ſpotleſs ſong;
ioſt delighted, when ſhe ſocial ſees
iole mix'd animal-creation round
and happy. 'Tis not joy to her,
lſely-chearful barbarous game of death;
ge of pleaſure, which the reſtleſs youth
;, impatient, with the gleaming morn;
beaſts of prey retire, that all night long,
)y neceſſity, had rang'd the dark,
ieir conſcious ravage ſhun'd the light,
d. Not ſo the ſteady tyrant man,
ith the thoughtleſs inſolence of power
d, beyond the moſt infuriate wrath
worſt monſter that e'er roam'd the waſte,

or ſport alone purſues the cruel chace,
mid the beamings of the gentle days.
pbraid, ye ravening tribes, our wanton rage,
or hunger kindles you, and lawleſs want;
ut laviſh fed, in Nature's bounty roll'd,
o joy at anguiſh, and delight in blood,
what your horrid boſoms never knew.
Poor is the triumph o'er the timid hare!
ear'd from the corn, and now to ſome lone ſeat
etir'd: the ruſhy fen; the ragged furze,
retch'd o'er the ſtony heath; the ſtubble chapt
he thiſtly lawn; the thick entangled broom;
f the ſame friendly hue, the wither'd fern;
he fallow ground laid open to the ſun,
oncoctive; and the nodding ſandy bank,
ung o'er the mazes of the mountain brook.
ain is her beſt precaution; though ſhe ſits
onceal'd, with ſabled ears; unſleeping eyes

weak, harmleſs, flying creature, all
n mad tumult, and diſcordant joy.
ſtag too, fingled from the herd, where long
;'d the branching monarch of the ſhades,
:he tempeſt drives. At firſt, in ſpeed
ightly, puts his faith; and, rous'd by fear,
lt his ſwift aërial ſoul to flight;
the breeze he darts, that way the more
e the leſſening murderous cry behind:
on ſhort! though fleeter than the winds
›'er the keen-air'd mountains by the north,
ts the thickets, glances through the glades,
unges deep into the wildeſt wood;
, yet ſure, adhefive to the track
aming, up behind him come again
uman rout, and from the ſhady depth
iim, circling through his every ſhift.
:ps the foreſt oft; and ſobbing ſees
ides, mild opening to the golden day;
in kind conteſt, with his butting friends
it to ſtruggle, or his loves enjoy.
he full-deſcending flood he tries
the ſcent, and lave his burning ſides:
:s the herd; the watchful herd, alarm'd,
:lfiſh care avoid a brother's woe.
hall he do? His once ſo vivid nerves,
of buoyant ſpirit, now no more
the courſe; but fainting breathleſs toil,
:izes on his heart: he ſtands at bay;
.ts his laſt weak refuge in deſpair.

The

Muſt have the chace; behold, d
The rous'd-up lion, reſolute, a
Advancing full on the protende
And coward-hand, that circling
Slunk from the cavern, and the
See the grim wolf; on him his
Vindictive fix, and let the ruffia
Or, growling horrid, as the bri
Grins fell deſtruction, to the m
Let the dart lighten from the ne

Theſe Britain knows not; giv
Your ſportive fury, pityleſs, to
Looſe on the nightly robber of t
Him, from his craggy winding
Let all the thunder of the chace
Throw the broad ditch behind y
High-bound, reſiſtleſs; nor the
Refuſe, but through the ſhakin

lown the dangerous ſteep; and o'er the lawn,
:y ſwallowing up the ſpace between,
l your ſpeed into the rapid game,
ppy he! who tops the wheeling chace;
:ry maze evolv'd, and every guile
'd; who knows the merits of the pack;
iw the villain ſeiz'd, and dying hard,
it complaint, though by an hundred mouths
leſs torn: O glorious he, beyond
ing peers! when the retreating horn
iem to ghoſtly halls of grey renown,
voodland honours grac'd; the fox's fur,
ling decent from the roof; and ſpread
the drear walls, with antick figures fierce,
ig's large front: he then is loudeſt heard,
the night ſtaggers with ſeverer toils,
eats Theſſalian Centaurs never knew,
eir repeated wonders ſhake the dome,
firſt the fuel'd chimney blazes wide;
ikards foam; and the ſtrong table groans
i the ſmoking ſurloin, ſtretch'd immenſe
ide to ſide; in which, with deſperate knife,
leep inciſion make, and talk the while
gland's glory, ne'er to be defac'd
hence they borrow vigour: or amain
e paſty plung'd, at intervals,
ach keen can intervals allow,
g all the glories of the chace.
ated Hunger bids his brother Thirſt
e the mighty bowl; the mighty bowl,

Swell'd

Not wanting
Mature and perfect, from his dai
Of thirty years; and now his hoi
Flames in the light refulgent, no
Ev'n with the vineyard's beſt pro
To cheat the thirſty moments, V
Walks his dull round, beneath a
Wreath'd, fragrant, from the pip
In thunder leaping from the box
The ſounding gammon: while r
Is haul'd about, in gallantry rol
At laſt theſe puling idleneſſes
Aſide, frequent and full, the dr
Cloſe in firm circle; and ſet, a
For ſerious drinking. Nor eva
Nor ſober ſhift, is to the pukin
Indulg'd apart; but earneſt, br
Lave every ſoul, the table float
And pavement, faithleſs to the

patient catch bursts from the joyous heart;
ıoment touch'd is every kindred ſoul;
)pening in a full-mouth'd *cry* of joy,
ıgh, the ſlap, the jocund curſe, go round;
from their ſlumbers ſhook, the kennel'd hounds
the muſic of the day again.
:n the tempeſt, that has vex'd the deep
rk night long, with fainter murmurs falls:
lual ſinks their mirth. Their feeble tongues
to take up the cumberous word,
ite diſſolv'd. Before their maudlin eyes,
m, and blue, the double tapers dance,
ıe ſun wading through the miſty ſky.
liding ſoft, they drop. Confus'd above,
and bottles, pipes and gazetteers,
he table ev'n itſelf was drunk,
'et broken ſcene; and wide, below,
'd the ſocial ſlaughter: where aſtride
bber Power in filthy triumph ſits,
rous, inclining ſtill from ſide to ſide,
ieps them drench'd in potent ſleep till morn.
; ſome doctor, of tremendous paunch,
and deep, a black abyſs of drink,
es them all; and from his bury'd flock
g, full of rumination ſad,
:s the weakneſs of theſe latter times.
f the rougher ſex by this fierce ſport
ied wild, let not ſuch horrid joy
in the boſom of the Britiſh Fair.
the ſpirit of the chace from them!

Uncomely

comely courage, unbeſeeming ſkill;
ſpring the fence, to rein the prancing ſteed;
e cap, the whip, the maſculine attire;
which they roughen to the ſenſe, and all
e winning ſoftneſs of their ſex is loſt.
them 'tis graceful to diſſolve at woe;
ith every motion, every word, to wave
ick o'er the kindling cheek the ready bluſh;
d from the ſmalleſt violence to ſhrink
equal, then the loveliest in their fears;
d by this ſilent adulation, ſoft,
their protection more engaging man.
nay their eyes no miſerable ſight,
e weeping lovers, ſee! a nobler game,
rough Love's enchanting wiles purſued, yet fl
chace ambiguous. May their tender limbs
at in the looſe ſimplicity of dreſs!
d, faſhion'd all to harmony, alone

And by ſubmiſſive wiſdom, modeſt ſkill,
With every gentle care-eluding art,
To raiſe the virtues, animate the bliſs,
And ſweeten all the toils of human life:
This be the female dignity, and praiſe.
  Ye ſwains, now haſten to the hazel bank;
Where, down yon dale, the wildly-winding brook
Falls hoarſe from ſteep to ſteep. In cloſe array,
Fit for the thickets and the tangling ſhrub,
Ye virgins come. For you their lateſt ſong
The woodlands raiſe; the cluſtering nuts for you
The lover finds amid the ſecret ſhade;
And, where they burniſh on the topmoſt bough,
With active vigour cruſhes down the tree;
Or ſhakes them ripe from the reſigning huſk,
A gloſſy ſhower, and of an ardent brown,
As are the ringlets of Melinda's hair:
Melinda! form'd with every grace complete,
Yet theſe neglecting, above beauty wiſe,
And far tranſcending ſuch a vulgar praiſe.
  Hence from the buſy joy-reſounding fields,
In chearful error, let us tread the maze
Of Autumn, unconfin'd; and taſte, reviv'd,
The breath of orchard big with bending fruit.
Obedient to the breeze and beating ray,
From the deep-loaded bough a mellow ſhower
Inceſſant melts away. The juicy pear
Lies, in a ſoft profuſion, ſcatter'd round.
A various ſweetneſs ſwells the gentle race;
By Nature's all-refining hand prepar'd;

Of

A various ſpirit, freſh, delicious
Dwells in their gelid pores; and
The piercing cyder for the thirſt
Thy *native* theme, and boon in
Phillips, Pomona's bard, the ſe
Who nobly durſt, in rhyme-un
With Britiſh freedom ſing the B
How, from Silurian vats, high
Foam in tranſparent floods; for
The wintery revels of the labou
And taſteful ſome, to cool the

In this glad ſeaſon, while his
The ſun ſheds equal o'er the m
Oh, loſe me in the green deligh
Of, Doddington, thy ſeat, ſer
Where ſimple Nature reigns;
Diffuſive, ſpreads the pure Do
In boundleſs proſpect: yonder

ıll of thy genius all! the Muſes' ſeat:
here in the ſecret bower, and winding walk,
r virtuous Young and thee they twine the bay.
re wandering oft, fir'd with the reſtleſs thirſt
thy applauſe, I ſolitary court
ı' inſpiring breeze: and meditate the book
Nature ever open; aiming thence,
'arm from the heart, to learn the moral ſong.
ere, as I ſteal along the ſunny wall,
'here Autumn baſks, with fruit empurpled deep,
ly pleaſing theme continual prompts my thought:
eſents the downy peach; the ſhining plumb;
he ruddy, fragrant nectarine; and dark,
neath his ample leaf, the luſcious fig.
he vine too here her curling tendrils ſhoots;
angs out her cluſters, glowing to the ſouth;
nd ſcarcely wiſhes for a warmer ſky.
Turn we a moment Fancy's rapid flight
o vigorous ſoils, and climes of fair extent;
'here, by the potent ſun elated high,
he vineyard ſwells refulgent on the day;
reads o'er the vale; or up the mountain climbs,
ofuſe; and drinks amid the ſunny rocks,
om cliff to cliff increas'd, the heighten'd blaze.
w bend the weighty boughs. The cluſters clear,
lf through the foliage ſeen, or ardent flame,
ſhine tranſparent; while perfection breathes
hite o'er the turgent film the living dew.
thus they brighten with exalted juice,
uch'd into flavour by the mingling ray;

That, by degrees fermented
Round the rais'd nations po
The claret ſmooth, red as tl
In ſparkling fancy, while w
The mellow-taſted Burgund
As is the wit it gives, the g
Now, by the cool declinin
Deſcend the copious exhalati
As up the middle ſky unſeen
And roll the doubling fogs a
No more the mountain, horr
Who pours a ſweep of rivers
And high between contendin
The rocky long diviſion, fills
With great variety; but in a
Of gathering vapour, from th
Sinks dark and dreary. The
The huge duſk, gradual, ſwa
Vaniſh the woods; the dim ſa

appear; and, wilder'd, o'er the waſte
epherd ſtalks gigantic. Till at laſt
i'd dun around, in deeper circles ſtill
ive cloſing, fits the general fog
aded o'er the world; and, mingling thick,
leſs grey confuſion covers all.
n of old (ſo ſung the Hebrew Bard)
uncollected, through the chaos urg'd
nt way; nor Order yet had drawn
ely train from out the dubious gloom.
e roving miſts, that conſtant now begin
ke along the hilly country, theſe,
eighty rains, and melted Alpine ſnows,
ountain-ciſterns fill, thoſe ample ſtores
er, ſcoop'd among the hollow rocks;
e guſh the ſtreams, the ceaſeleſs fountains play,
eir unfailing wealth the rivers draw.
ges ſay, that, where the numerous wave
r laſhes the reſounding ſhore,
through the ſandy ſtratum, every way,
ters with the ſandy ſtratum riſe;
hoſe angles infinitely ſtrain'd,
yful leave their jaggy ſalts behind,
ar and ſweeten, as they ſoak along.
ps the reſtleſs fluid, mounting ſtill,
oft amidſt th' irriguous vale it ſprings;
he mountain courted by the ſand,
ads it darkling on in faithful maze,
n the parent-main, it boils again
to day; and all the glittering hill

They muſt aſpire; why ſhould they
Among the broken mountain's ruſh
And, ere they gain its higheſt peak,
Th' attractive ſand that charm'd the
Beſides, the hard agglomerating ſalt
The ſpoil of ages, would impervio
Their ſecret channels; or, by flow
High as the hills protrude the ſwell
Old Ocean too, ſuck'd through the
Had long ere now forſook his horri
And brought Deucalion's watery ti
Say then, where lurk the vaſt et
That, like creating Nature, lie co
From mortal eye, yet with their la
Refreſh the globe, and all its joyo
O, thou pervading Genius, given
To trace the ſecrets of the dark ab
O, lay the mountains bare! and w

1 Olympus pouring many a ſtream!
the ſounding ſummits of the north,
rine Hills, through Scandinavia roll'd
:ſt Lapland and the frozen main;
ty Caucaſus, far-ſeen by thoſe
he Caſpian and black Euxine toil;
d Riphean Rocks, which the wild Ruſs
the *ſtony girdle of the world;
he dreadful mountains, wrapt in ſtorm,
wide Siberia draws her lonely floods;
th' eternal ſnows! Hung o'er the deep,
r works beneath his ſounding baſe,
s, propping heaven, as poets feign,
rranean wonders ſpread! unveil
y caverns, blazing on the day,
inia's cloud compelling cliffs,
he bending †Mountains of the Moon!
ng all theſe giant ſons of earth,
ire Andes, from the radiant line
to the ſtormy ſeas that thunder round
hern pole, their hideous deeps unfold!
ſcene! Behold! the glooms diſcloſe,
rivers in their infant beads!
ep I hear them, labouring to get free!
leaning ſtrata, artful rang'd;

*Muſcovites call the Riphean Mountains Weenypoys, that is, *the great ſtony Girdle*: they ſuppoſe them to encompaſs the whole earth.
†nge of mountains in Africa, that ſurround al-Monomotapa.

Thine gutter'd rocks, and mazy-
That, while the ſtealing moiſtu
Retard its motion, and forbid it
Beneath th' inceſſant weeping o
I ſee the rocky ſyphons ſtretch'd
The mighty reſervoirs, of harde
Or ſtiff compacted clay, capacio
O'erflowing thence, the congreg
The cryſtal treaſures of the liqui
Through the ſtirr'd ſands a bubb
And welling out, around the mi
Or from the bottoms of the boſo
In pure effuſion flow. United,
Th' exhaling ſun, the vapour-bu
The gelid mountains, that to rai
Theſe vapours in continual curre
And ſend them, o'er the fair-divi
In bounteous rivers to the deep a
A ſocial

Ere to their wintery ſlumbers they retire;
In cluſters clung, beneath the mouldering bank,
And where, unpierc'd by froſt, the cavern ſweats,
Or rather into warmer climes convey'd,
With other kindred birds of ſeaſon, there
They twitter chearful, till the vernal months
Invite them welcome back: for, thronging, now
Innumerous wings are in commotion all.

Where the Rhine loſes his majeſtic force
In Belgian plains, won from the raging deep,
By diligence amazing, and the ſtrong
Unconquerable hand of Liberty,
The ſtork-aſſembly meets; for many a day,
Conſulting deep, and various, ere they take
Their arduous voyage through the liquid ſky.
And now their rout deſign'd, their leaders choſe,
Their tribes adjuſted, clean'd their vigorous wings;
And many a circle, many a ſhort eſſay,
Wheel'd round and round, in congregation full
The figur'd flight aſcends; and, riding high
Th' aërial billows, mixes with the clouds.

Or where the Northern ocean, in vaſt whirls,
Boils round the naked melancholy iſles
Of fartheſt Thulè, and th' Atlantic ſurge
Pours in among the ſtormy Hebrides;
Who can recount what tranſmigrations there
Are annual made? what nations come and go?
And how the living clouds on clouds ariſe?
Infinite wings! till all the plume-dark air
And rude reſounding ſhore are one wild cry.

... more; or th
The plumage, n ... full, to fo
Of luxury. And here a while
High hovering o'er the broad co
Sees Caledonia, in romantic vie
Her airy mountains, from the w
Invested with a keen diffusive sk
Breathing the soul acute; her fo
Incult, robust, and tall, by Na
Planted of old; her azure lakes
Pour'd out extensive, and of wa
Full; winding deep, and green,
With many a cool translucent br
Wash'd lovely from the Tweed
Whose pastoral banks first heard
With, syl ... led, thy tributary
To ... t north-inflated tem
O'er ... or Betubi ... 's highe
Nu ... of a people, in ...

t-hero! ill-requited chief!)
enerous undiminiſh'd ſtate;
n vain! Hence of unequal bounds
nd by tempting glory borne
and, for every land their life
profuſe, their piercing genius plann'd,
the pomp of peace their faithful toil.
ir own clear north, in radiant ſtreams,
Europe burſts the Boreal Morn.
ere not ſome patriot, in whoſe power
that godlike Luxury is plac'd,
thouſands, thouſands yet unborn,
te poſterity? ſome, large of ſoul,
jected induſtry? to give
arveſt to the pining ſwain?
he labouring hind the ſweets of toil?
e fineſt art, the native robe
how, white as Hyperborean ſnow,
e lucid lawn; with venturous oar
h wide the billow; nor look on,
paſſive, while Batavian fleets
of the glittering finny ſwarms,
our friths, and crowd upon our ſhores;
divening trade to rouſe, and wing
rous ſail, from every growing port,
round the ſea-encircled globe;
in ſoul united as in name,
reign the miſtreſs of the deep?
re are ſuch. And full on thee, Argyll,
her ſtay, her darling, and her boaſt,

From

Calm, and intrepid, in the very
Of ſulphurous war, on Teniers
Nor leſs the palm of peace inwr
For, powerful as thy ſword, fr
Perſuaſion flows, and wins the
While mix'd in thee combine t
The force of manhood, and th
Thee, Forbes, too, whom ever
As truth ſincere, as weeping fr
Thee, truly generous, and in f
Thy country feels through her
Plann'd by thy wiſdom, by th
And ſeldom has ſhe known a f

But ſee the fading many-col
Shade deepening over ſhade, t
Imbrown; a crowded umbrag
Of every hue, from wan-decli
To ſooty dark. Theſe now tl

-ſkirted clouds imbibe the ſun,
igh their lucid veil his ſoften'd force
the peaceful world. Then is the time,
whom wiſdom and whom Nature charm,
iemſelves from the degenerate crowd,
above this little ſcene of things;
ow-thoughted vice beneath their feet;
the throbbing paſſions into peace;
lone Quiet in her ſilent walks.
olitary, and in penſive guiſe,
: wander o'er the ruſſet mead,
igh the ſadden'd grove, where ſcarce is heard
; ſtrain, to chear the woodman's toil.
ie widow'd ſongſter pours his plaint,
int warblings, through the tawny copſe.
igregated thruſhes, linnets, larks,
wild throat, whoſe artleſs ſtrains ſo late
l the muſic of the ſwarming ſhades,
their tuneful ſouls, now ſhivering ſit
ad tree, a full deſpondent flock;
a brightneſs waving o'er their plumes,
ht ſave chattering diſcord in their note.
, aim'd from ſome inhuman eye,
he muſic of the coming year
and harmleſs, unſuſpecting harm,
eak tribes a miſerable prey,
l murder, fluttering on the ground!
e deſcending year, yet pleaſing ſtill,
mood inſpires; for now the leaf
uſtles from the mournful grove;

Oft

artling ſuch as, ſtudious, walk below,
lowly circles through the waving air.
ould a quicker breeze amid the boughs
o'er the ſky the leafy deluge ſtreams;
hoak'd, and matted with the dreary ſhower
oreſt-walks, at every riſing gale,
vide the wither'd waſte, and whiſtle bleak.
s the blaſted verdure of the fields;
ſhrunk into their beds, the flowery race
ſunny robes reſign. Ev'n what remain'd
onger fruits falls from the naked tree;
woods, fields, gardens, orchards, all around
eſolated proſpect thrills the ſoul.
comes! he comes! in every breeze the Pow
iloſophic Melancholy comes!
ar approach the ſudden-ſtarting tear,
lowing cheek, the mild dejected air,
often'd feature, and the beating heart,

Of human race; the large ambitious wiſh,
To make them bleſt; the ſigh for ſuffering worth
Loſt in obſcurity; the noble ſcorn
Of tyrant-pride; the fearleſs great reſolve;
The wonder which the dying patriot draws,
Inſpiring glory through remoteſt time;
Th' awaken'd throb for virtue, and for fame;
The ſympathies of love, and friendſhip dear;
With all the *ſocial offspring of the heart.*

Oh, bear me to vaſt embowering ſhades,
To twilight groves, and viſionary vales;
To weeping grottoes, and prophetic glooms;
Where angel forms athwart the ſolemn duſk
Tremendous ſweep, or ſeem to ſweep along;
And voices more than human, through the void
Deep-ſounding, ſeize th' enthuſiaſtic ear!

Or is this gloom too much? Then lead, ye powers,
That o'er the garden and the rural ſeat
Preſide, which ſhining through the chearful land
In countleſs numbers bleſt Britannia ſees;
O, lead me to the wide-extended walks,
The fair majeſtic paradiſe of Stowe*!
Not Perſian Cyrus on Ionia's ſhore
E'er ſaw ſuch ſylvan ſcenes; ſuch various art
By genius fir'd, ſuch ardent genius tam'd
By cool judicious art; that, in the ſtrife,
All-beauteous Nature fears to be outdone.
And there, O Pitt, thy country's early boaſt,

* The ſeat of the Lord Viſcount Cobham.

There

While there with thee th' inchanted
The regulated wild, gay Fancy the
Will tread in thought the groves of
Will from thy ſtandard taſte refine
Correct her pencil to the pureſt trut
Of Nature, or, the unimpaſſion'd f
Forſaking, raiſe it to the human mi
Or if hereafter ſhe, with *juſter* hand
Shall draw the tragic ſcene, inſtruct
To mark the varied movements of t
What every decent character requir
And every paſſion ſpeaks: O, thro
Breathe thy pathetic eloquence! tha
Th' attentive ſenate, charms, perſu
Of honeſt zeal th' indignant lightnin
And ſhakes corruption on her venal
While thus we talk, and through E
Delighted rove, perhaps a ſigh eſcap
What pity, Cobham, thou thy ward

g Gaul, has rous'd the world to war;
:een, once more, within their bounds to preſs
)liſh'd robbers, thoſe ambitious ſlaves,
tiſh Youth would hail thy wiſe command,
)per'd ardor, and thy veteran ſkill.
veſtern ſun withdraws the ſhorten'd day;
mid evening, gliding o'er the ſky,
hill progreſs, to the ground condens'd
ours throws. Where creeping waters ooze,
narſhes ſtagnate, and where rivers wind,
he rolling fogs, and ſwim along
ky-mantled lawn. Mean-while the moon
'd, and breaking through the ſcatter'd clouds,
er broad viſage in the crimſon'd eaſt.
to the ſun direct, her ſpotted diſk,
nountains riſe, umbrageous dales deſcend,
erns deep, as optic tube deſcries,
:r earth, gives us his blaze again,
its flame, and ſheds a ſofter day.
ough the paſſing cloud ſhe ſeems to ſtoop,
the pure cœrulean rides ſublime.
e pale deluge floats, and ſtreaming mild
ſky'd mountain to the ſhadowy vale,
ocks and floods reflect the quivering gleam,
)le air whitens with a boundleſs tide
radiance, trembling round the world.
hen half blotted from the ſky her light,
, permits the ſtarry fires to burn
ener luſtre through the depth of heaven;
extinct her deaden'd orb appears,

And

And mix, and thwart, extinguiſh, an
All æther courſing in a maze of light
From look to look, contagious thr
The panic runs, and into wondrous
Th' appearance throws: armies in m
Throng'd with aërial ſpears and fteed
Till the long lines of full-extended
In bleeding fight commixt, the ſangu
Rolls a broad ſlaughter o'er the plain
As thus they ſcan the viſionary ſcene
On all ſides ſwells the ſuperſtitious d
Incontinent; and buſy frenzy talks
Of blood and battle; cities overturn
And late at night in ſwallowing eart
Or hideous wrapt in fierce aſcending
Of ſallow famine, inundation, ſtorm
Of peſtilence, and every great diſtre
Empires ſubvers'd, when ruling fat
'Th' unalterable hour: ev'n Nature'

Of this appearance beautiful and new.
  Now black, and deep, the night begins to fall,
A ſhade immenſe. Sunk in the quenching gloom,
Magnificent and vaſt, are heaven and earth.
Order confounded lies; all beauty void;
Diſtinction loſt; and gay variety
One univerſal blot: ſuch the fair power
Of light, to kindle and create the whole.
Drear is the ſtate of the benighted wretch,
Who then, bewilder'd, wanders through the dark,
Full of pale fancies, and chimeras huge;
Nor viſited by one directive ray,
From cottage ſtreaming, or from airy hall.
Perhaps, impatient as he ſtumbles on,
Struck from the root of ſlimy ruſhes, blue,
The wild-fire ſcatters round, or gather'd trails
A length of flame deceitful o'er the moſs:
Whither decoy'd by the fantaſtic blaze,
Now loſt, and now renew'd, he ſinks abſorpt,
Rider and horſe, amid the miry gulph:
While ſtill, from day to day, his pining wife
And plaintive children his return await,
In wild conjecture loſt. At other times,
Sent by the *better Genius* of the night,
Innoxious, gleaming on the horſe's mane,
The meteor ſits; and ſhews the narrow path,
That winding leads through pits of death, or elſe
Inſtructs him how to take the dangerous ford.
  The lengthen'd night elaps'd, the morning ſhines
Serene, in all her dewy beauty bright,

Lies the ſtill heaving hive! at even
Beneath the cloud of guilt-conceal
And fix'd o'er ſulphur: while, no
The happy people, in their waxen
Sat tending public cares, and plan
Of temperance, for Winter poor;
To mark, full flowing round, the
Sudden the dark oppreſſive ſteam
And, us'd to milder ſcents, the te
By thouſands, tumble from their
Convolv'd, and agonizing in the
And was it then for this you roam
Intent from flower to flower? for
Ceaſeleſs the burning Summer-he
For this in Autumn ſearch'd the
Nor loſt one ſunny gleam? for th
O, man! tyrannic lord! how lon
Shall proſtrate Nature groan bene

ere the ſtony bottom of their town
leſolate, and wild; with here and there
eſs number, who the ruin'd ſtate
, lamenting weak, caſt out to death.
proud city, populous and rich,
the works of peace, and high in joy,
tre or feaſt, or ſunk in ſleep,
e, Palermo, was thy fate) is ſeiz'd
e dread earthquake, and convulſive hurl'd
om the black foundation, ſtench involv'd,
ulph of blue ſulphureous flame.
e every harſher ſight! for now the day,
aven and earth diffus'd, grows warm, and high,
ſplendor! wide inveſting all.
ll the breeze! ſave what the filmy threads
evaporate bruſhes from the plain.
ear the cloudleſs ſky! how deeply ting'd
peculiar blue! th' ethereal arch
ell'd immenſe! amid whoſe azure thron'd
liant ſun how gay! how calm below
ded earth! the harveſt-treaſures all
ther'd in, beyond the rage of ſtorms,
the ſwain; the circling fence ſhut up;
ſtant Winter's utmoſt rage defy'd.
looſe to feſtive joy, the country round
with the loud ſincerity of mirth,
o the wind their cares. The toil-ſtrung youth,
quick ſenſe of muſic taught alone,
vildly graceful in the lively dance.
ry charm abroad, the village-toaſt,

Young, buxom, warm, in native beauty rich
Darts not unmeaning looks; and, where her
Points an approving ſmile, with double force,
The cudgel rattles, and the wreſtler twines.
Age too ſhines out; and, garrulous, recount
The feats of youth. Thus they rejoice; nor
That, with to-morrow's ſun, their annual toi
Begins again the never-ceaſing round.

Oh, knew he but his happineſs, of men
The happieſt he! who, far from public rage,
Deep in the vale, with a *choice few* retir'd,
Drinks the pure pleaſures of the Rural Life.
What though the dome be wanting, whoſe pr
Each morning, vomits out the ſneaking crow
Of flatterers falſe, and in their turn abus'd?
Vile intercourſe! What though the glittering
Of every hue reflected light can give,
Or floating looſe, or ſtiff with mazy gold,

Sure peace is his; a ſolid life, eſtrang'd
To diſappointment, and fallacious hope:
Rich in content, in Nature's bounty rich,
In herbs and fruits; whatever greens the Spring,
When heaven deſcends in ſhowers; or bends the bough
When Summer reddens, and when Autumn beams;
Or in the wintery glebe whatever lies.
Conceal'd, and fattens with the richeſt ſap:
Theſe are not wanting; nor the milky drove,
Luxuriant, ſpread o'er all the lowing vale;
Nor bleating mountains; nor the chide of ſtreams,
And hum of bees, inviting ſleep ſincere
Into the guiltleſs breaſt, beneath the ſhade,
Or thrown at large amid the fragrant hay;
Nor aught beſides of proſpect, grove, or ſong,
Dim grottoes, gleaming lakes, and fountain clear.
Here too dwells ſimple truth; plain innocence;
Unſullied beauty; ſound unbroken youth,
Patient of labour, with a little pleas'd;
Health ever blooming; unambitious toil;
Calm contemplation, and poetic eaſe.

Let others brave the flood in queſt of gain,
And beat, for joyleſs months, the gloomy wave.
Let ſuch as deem it glory to deſtroy,
Ruſh into blood, the ſack of cities ſeek;
Unpierc'd, exulting in the widow's wail,
The virgin's ſhriek, and infant's trembling cry.
Let ſome, far diſtant from their native ſoil,
Urg'd or by want or harden'd avarice,
Find other lands beneath another ſun.

Let *this* through cities work his eager way,
By legal outrage and eſtabliſh'd guile,
The ſocial ſenſe extinct; and *that* ferment
Mad into tumult the ſeditious herd,
Or melt them down to ſlavery. Let *theſe*
Inſnare the wretched in the toils of law,
Fomenting diſcord, and perplexing right,
An iron race! and *thoſe* of fairer front,
But equal inhumanity, in courts,
Deluſive pomp, and dark cabals, delight;
Wreathe the deep bow, diffuſe the lying ſmi
And tread the weary labyrinth of ſtate.
While he, from all the ſtormy paſſions free
That reſtleſs men involve, hears, and but he
At diſtance ſafe, the human tempeſt roar,
Wrapt cloſe in conſcious peace. The fall o
The rage of nations, and the cruſh of ſtates,
Move not the man, who, from the world eſ

o'er frigid Tempe wont to wave,
is cool, reads what the Muſe, of theſe,
has in immortal numbers ſung;
ſhe dictates writes: and oft, an eye
nd, rejoices in the vigorous year.
utumn's yellow luſtre gilds the world,
pts the ſickled ſwain into the field,
the general joy, his heart diſtends.
ntle throws; and through the tepid gleams
ſing, then he *beſt* exerts his ſong.
inter wild to him is full of bliſs.
hty tempeſt, and the hoary waſte,
and deep, ſtretch'd o'er the buried earth,
o ſolemn thought. At night the ſkies,
l, and kindled, by refining froſt,
ery luſtre on th' exalted eye.
, a book, the ſtealing hours ſecure,
rk them down for wiſdom. With ſwift wing,
l and ſea imagination roams;
, divinely breaking on his mind,
is being, and unfolds his powers;
; breaſt heroic virtue burns.
ch of kindred too and love he feels;
left eye, whoſe beams on his alone
ſhine; the little ſtrong embrace
ling children, twin'd around his neck,
ulous to pleaſe him, calling forth
d parental ſoul. Nor purpoſe gay,
ent, dance, or ſong, he ſternly ſcorns;
ineſs and true philoſophy

Oh, Nature! all-[illegible]
Enrich me with the knowledge of thy
Snatch me to heaven; thy rolling wo
World beyond world, in infinite exte
Profuſely ſcatter'd o'er the blue imme
Shew me; their motions, periods, anc
Give me to ſcan; through the diſcloſi
Light my blind way; the mineral *fir*
Thruſt, blooming, thence the vegeta
O'er that the riſing ſyſtem, more com
Of animals; and higher ſtill, the mi
The varied ſcene of quick-compound
And where the mixing paſſions endle
Theſe ever open to my raviſh'd eye;
A ſearch, the flight of time can ne'e
But if to that unequal; if the blood
In ſluggiſh ſtreams about my heart,
That *beſt* ambition; under cloſing ſl
Inglorious lay by the lowly bro

WINTER. 1726.

THE ARGUMENT.

The ſubject propoſed. Addreſs to the earl of Wilmington. Firſt approach of Winter. According to the natural courſe of the ſeaſon, various ſtorms deſcribed. Rain. Wind. Snow. The driving of the ſnows: a man periſhing among them; whence reflections on the wants and miſeries of human life. The wolves deſcending from the Alps and Apennines. A winter evening deſcribed: as ſpent by philoſophers; by the country people; in the city. Froſt. A view of Winter within the Polar Circle. A thaw. The whole concluding with moral reflections on a future ſtate.

SEE, Winter comes, to rule the varied year,
Sullen and ſad, with all his riſing train:
Vapours, and Clouds, and Storms. Be theſe my theme,
Theſe! that exalt the ſoul to ſolemn thought,
And heavenly muſing. Welcome, kindred glooms!
Congenial horrors, hail! with frequent foot,
Pleas'd have I, in my chearful morn of life,
When nurs'd by careleſs ſolitude I liv'd,
And ſung of Nature with unceaſing joy,
Pleas'd have I wander'd through your rough domain;

Trod

Trod the pure virgin-ſnows, myſelf as pure;
Heard the winds roar, and the big torrent bu
Or ſeen the deep fermenting tempeſt brew'd,
In the grim evening ſky. Thus paſs'd the t
Till through the lucid chambers of the ſouth
Look'd out the joyous Spring, look'd out, a

To thee, the patron of *her firſt* eſſay,
The Muſe, O Wilmington! renews her ſon
Since has ſhe rounded the revolving year:
Skim'd the gay Spring; on eagle-pinions bo
Attempted through the Summer-blaze to riſ
Then ſwept o'er Autumn with the ſhadowy
And now among the wintery clouds again,
Roll'd in the doubling ſtorm, ſhe tries to ſo
To ſwell her note with all the ruſhing winds
To ſuit her ſounding cadence to the floods;
As is her theme, her numbers wildly great:
Thrice happy! could ſhe fill thy judging ea

Now when the chearleſs empire of the ſky
› Capricorn the Centaur Archer yields,
ıd fierce Aquarius ſtains th' inverted year;
ıng o'er the fartheſt verge of heaven, the ſun
ırce ſpreads through æther the dejected day.
int are his gleams, and ineffectual ſhoot
s ſtruggling rays, in horizontal lines,
ırough the thick air; as, cloath'd in cloudy ſtorm,
eak, wan, and broad, he ſkirts the ſouthern ſky;
ıd, ſoon-deſcending, to the long dark night,
ide-ſhading all, the proſtrate world reſigns.
ır is the night unwiſh'd; while vital heat,
ght, life, and joy, the dubious day forſake.
eantime, in ſable cincture, ſhadows vaſt,
:ep-ting'd and damp, and congregated clouds,
ıd all the vapoury turbulence of heaven,
volve the face of things. Thus Winter falls,
heavy gloom oppreſſive o'er the world,
ırough nature ſhedding influence malign,
ıd rouſes up the ſeeds of dark diſeaſe.
ıe ſoul of man dies in him, loathing life,
ıd black with more than melancholy views.
ıe cattle droop; and o'er the furrow'd land,
eſh from the plough, the dun diſcolour'd flocks,
ıtended ſpreading, crop the wholeſome root.
ong the woods, along the mooriſh fens,
;hs the ſad Genius of the coming ſtorm;
ıd up among the looſe disjointed cliffs,
ıd fractur'd mountains wild, the brawling brook
ıd cave, preſageful, ſend a hollow moan,

Reſounding

Lies a brown deluge; as the l
Pour flood on flood, yet unex
Combine, and deepening into
The day's fair face. The wa
Each to his home, retire; ſav
To take their paſtime in the t
Or ſkimming flutter round th
The cattle from th' untaſted f
And aſk, with meaning lowe,
Or ruminate in the contiguou
Thither the houſhold feathery
The creſted cock, with all hi
Penſive, and dripping; while
Hangs o'er th' enlivening bla
Recounts his ſimple frolick:
And much he laughs, nor re
Without, and rattles on his l
Wide o'es the brim, with

ſluggiſh, ſilent; till again, conſtrain'd
:n two meeting hills, it burſts away,
: rocks and woods o'erhang the turbid ſtream;
gathering triple force, rapid, and deep,
ı, and wheels, and foams, and thunders through.
ure! great parent! whoſe unceaſing hand
round the ſeaſons of the changeful year,
nighty, how majeſtic, are thy works!
what a pleaſing dread they ſwell the ſoul!
ees aſtoniſh'd! and aſtoniſh'd ſings!
', ye winds! that now begin to blow,
boiſterous ſweep, I raiſe my voice to you.
: are your ſtores, ye powerful beings! ſay,
: your aërial magazines reſerv'd,
ell the brooding terrors of the ſtorm?
ıt far-diſtant region of the ſky,
l in deep ſilence, ſleep ye when 'tis calm?
en from the pallid ſky the ſun deſcends,
many a ſpot, that o'er his glaring orb
ain wanders, ſtain'd; red fiery ſtreaks
to ſtuſh around. The reeling clouds
r with dizzy poiſe, as doubting yet
ı maſter to obey: while riſing flow,
, in the leaden-colour'd eaſt, the moon
a wan circle round her blunted horns.
rough the turbid fluctuating air,
ars obtuſe emit a ſhiver'd ray;
quent ſeem to ſhoot athwart the gloom,
ong behind them trail the whitening blaze.
'd in ſhort eddies, plays the wither'd leaf;

And

Foretell the blaſt. But chief the
The tenants of the ſky, its chang
Retiring from the downs, where
They pick'd their ſcanty fare, a l
Of clamorous rooks thick urge th
And ſeek the cloſing ſhelter of th
Aſſiduous, in his bower, the wai
Plies his ſad ſong. The cormora
Wheels from the deep, and ſcrea
Loud ſhrieks the ſoaring hern; a
The circling ſea-fowl cleave the
Ocean, unequal preſs'd, with br
And blind commotion heaves; w
Eat into caverns by the reſtleſs w
And foreſt-ruſtling mountains, c
That ſolemn ſounding bids the w
Then iſſues forth the ſtorm with
And hurls the whole precipitate

ime the mountain-billows to the clouds
adful tumult swell'd, surge above surge,
into chaos with tremendous roar,
nchor'd navies from their stations drive,
as the winds across the howling waste
ghty waters: now th' inflated wave
ing they scale, and now impetuous shoot
ne secret chambers of the deep,
intery Baltick thundering o'er their head.
ing thence again, before the breath
l-exerted heaven they wing their course,
last on distant coasts; if some sharp rock,
al insidious break not their career,
n loose fragments fling them floating round.
less at land the loosen'd tempest reigns.
ountain thunders; and its sturdy sons
to the bottom of the rocks they shade.
on the midnight steep, and all aghast,
ark way-faring stranger breathless toils,
often falling, climbs against the blast.
waves the rooted forest, vex'd, and sheds
of its tarnish'd honours yet remain;
l down, and scatter'd, by the tearing wind's
ious fury, its gigantic limbs.
struggling through the dissipated grove,
whirling tempest raves along the plain;
on the cottage thatch'd, or lordly roof,
fastening, shakes them to the solid base.
frighted flies; and round the rocking dome,
trance eager, howls the savage blast.

Then

All nature reels. Till Nature's
Amid tempestuous darkness dwell
And on the wings of the careerin
Walks dreadfully serene, comma
Then strait air, sea, and earth, a

As yet 'tis midnight deep. T
Slow-meeting, mingle into solid
Now, while the drowsy world lie
Let me associate with the serious
And Contemplation her sedate co
Let me shake off th' intrusive car
And lay the meddling senses all

Where now, ye lying vanities
Ye ever-tempting, ever-cheating
Where are you now? and what
Vexation, disappointment, and
Sad, sickening thought! and yet
A scene of crude disjointed visio

owledge, conſcious peace, and virtue pure;
ıbſtantial, never-fading bliſs!
:ener tempeſts riſe: and, fuming dun
the livid eaſt, or piercing north,
ıuds aſcend; in whoſe capacious womb
y deluge lies, to ſnow congeal'd.
:y roll their fleecy world along;
ky ſaddens with the gather'd ſtorm.
the huſh'd air the whitening ſhower deſcends,
in wavering; till at laſt the flakes
l, and wide, and faſt, dimming the day,
ıntinual flow. The cheriſh'd fields
:ir winter-robe of pureſt white.
ıtneſs all; ſave where the new ſnow melts
: mazy current. Low, the woods
hoar head; and, ere the languid ſun
ı the weſt emits his evening ray,
ıiverſal face, deep hid, and chill,
d dazzling waſte, that buries wide
s of man. Drooping, the laboûrer-ox
'er'd o'er with ſnow, and then demands
of all his toil. The fowls of heaven,
the cruel ſeaſon, crowd around
ɔwing ſtore, and claim the little boon
ovidence aſſigns them. One alone,
reaſt, ſacred to the houſhold gods,
;ardful of th' embroiling ſky,
fields, and thorny thickets, leaves
ng mates, and pays to truſted man
l viſit. Half-afraid, he firſt

Attract the ...
Pour forth their brown inhabitant
Though timorous of heart, and h
By death in various forms, dark
And more unpitying men, the g
Urg'd-on by fearleſs want. The
Eye the bleak heaven, and next
With looks of dumb deſpair; th
Dig for the wither'd herb throug
Now, ſhepherds, to your help
Baffle the raging year, and fill t
With food at will; lodge them
And watch them ſtrict: for fror
In this dire ſeaſon, oft the whir
Sweeps up the burthen of whole
At one wide waft, and o'er the
Hid in the hollow of two neigh
The billowy tempeſt whelms; t
The valley to a ſhining mounta

proſpect, ſhag the trackleſs plain:
the river, nor the foreſt, hid
e formleſs wild; but wanders on
to dale, ſtill more and more aſtray;
flouncing through the drifted heaps,
1 the thoughts of home; the thoughts of home
is nerves, and call their vigour forth
vain attempt. How ſinks his ſoul!
k deſpair, what horror, fills his heart!
the duſky ſpot, which fancy feign'd
cottage riſing through the ſnow,
he roughneſs of the middle waſte,
he track, and bleſt abode of man;
nd him night reſiſtleſs cloſes faſt,
tempeſt, howling o'er his head,
ıe ſavage wilderneſs more wild.
ng the buſy ſhapes into his mind,
l pits, unfathomably deep,
cent! beyond the power of froſt;
s bogs; of precipices huge,
up with ſnow; and, what is land, unknown,
er of the ſtill unfrozen ſpring,
e marſh or ſolitary lake,
: freſh fountain from the bottom boils.
ck his fearful ſteps; and down he ſinks
ıe ſhelter of the ſhapeleſs drift,
o'er all the bitterneſs of death,
h the tender anguiſh nature ſhoots
the wrung boſom of the dying man,
his children, and his friends unſeen.

Nor wife, nor children, more —
Nor friends, nor ſacred home. O
The deadly winter ſeizes; ſhuts u
And, o'er his inmoſt vitals creepi
Lays him along the ſnows, a ſtiffe
Stretch'd out, and bleaching in th

Ah, little think the gay licentic
Whom pleaſure, power, and afflu
They, who their thoughtleſs hou
And wanton, often cruel, riot wi
Ah, little think they, while they
How many feel, this very mome
And all the ſad variety of pain.
How many ſink in the devouring
Or more devouring flame. Hov
By ſhameful variance betwixt m
How many pine in want, and d
Shut from the common air, and
Of their own limbs. How ma

hence tumbled headlong from the height of life,
ey furniſh matter for the Tragic Muſe.
'n in the vale, where wiſdom loves to dwell,
ith friendſhip, peace, and contemplation join'd,
w many, rack'd with honeſt paſſions, droop
deep retir'd diſtreſs. How many ſtand
ound the death-bed of their deareſt friends,
id point the parting anguiſh. Thought fond man
theſe, and all the thouſand nameleſs ills,
iat one inceſſant ſtruggle render life,
e ſcene of toil, of ſuffering, and of fate,
ae in his high career would ſtand appall'd,
id heedleſs rambling Impulſe learn to think;
ie conſcious heart of Charity would warm,
id her wide wiſh Benevolence dilate;
ie ſocial tear would riſe, the ſocial ſigh;
id into clear perfection, gradual bliſs,
fining ſtill, the ſocial paſſions work.
And here can I forget the generous * band,
ho, touch'd with human woe, redreſſive ſearch'd
to the horrors of the gloomy jail?
ipitied, and unheard, where miſery moans;
here ſickneſs pines; where thirſt and hunger burn,
id poor misfortune feels the laſh of vice.
hile in the land of liberty, the land
hoſe every ſtreet and public meeting glow
ith open freedom, little tyrants rag'd;
atch'd the lean morſel from the ſtarving mouth;

* The Gaol Committee, in the year 1729.

And cruſh'd out lives, by ſecret de
That for their country would have
O, great deſign! if executed well,
With patient care, and wiſdom-ter
Ye ſons of mercy! yet reſume the
Drag forth the legal monſters into
Wreach from their hands oppreſſic
And bid the cruel feel the pains th
Much ſtill untouch'd remains; in
Much is the patriot's weeding han
The toils of law, (what dark inſic
Have cumberous added to perplex
And lengthen ſimple juſtice into tr
How glorious were the day! that
And every man within the reach c
By wintery famine rous'd, from
Of horrid mountains which the ſh
And wavy Appenine, and Pyrene
Reach out ſtupendous into diſtan

earth, and pierce his mighty heart.
bull his awful front defend,
murdering ſavages away.
it the mother's throat they fly,
ſcreaming infant from her breaſt.
face of man avails him nought.
, force divine! at whoſe bright glance
s lion ſtands in ſoften'd gaze,
a hapleſs undiſtinguiſh'd prey.
iz'd of the ſevere attack,
be ſhut up, lur'd by the ſcent,
ards drear (inhuman to relate!)
inted prowlers fall, and dig
d body from the grave; o'er which,
foul ſhades, and frighted ghoſts, they howl.
ioſe hilly regions, where embrac'd
vales the happy Griſons dwell;
ſudden from the loaded cliffs,
of ſnow their gathering terrors roll.
o ſteep, loud-thundering down they come,
aſte in dire commotion all;
and flocks, and travellers, and ſwains,
nes whole brigades of marching troops,
leeping in the dead of night,
neath the ſmothering ruin whelm'd.
amid the rigours of the year,
depth of winter, while without
s winds blow ice, be my retreat,
groaning foreſt and the ſhore
boundleſs multitude of waves,

As gods beneficent, who l
With arts, with arms, and
Rous'd at th' inſpiring tho
The long-liv'd volume; an
The ſacred ſhades, that flo
Before my wondering eyes.
Who, firmly good in a cor
Againſt the rage of tyrants
Invincible! calm Reaſon's
That *voice* of God within t
Obeying, fearleſs, or in life
Great moral teacher! *wiſeſt*
Solon the next, who built hi
On equity's wide baſe; by
A lively people curbing, yet
Preſerving ſtill that quick pe
Whence in the laurel'd field
And of bold freedom, they
The [illegible]

left leſſon which the *other* taught.
iſtides lifts his honeſt front;
of heart, to whom th' unflattering voice
im gave the nobleſt name of Juſt;
najeſtic poverty rever'd;
'n his glory to his country's weal
ig, ſwell'd a haughty **rival's* fame.
y his care, of ſofter ray appears
veet-ſoul'd; whoſe genius, riſing ſtrong,
the load of young debauch; abroad
rge of Perſian pride, at home the friend
worth and every ſplendid art;
and ſimple, in the pomp of wealth.
laſt worthies of declining Greece,
'd to glory, in *unequal* times,
appear. The fair Corinthian boaſt,
, happy temper! mild, and firm,
ot the *brother* while the *tyrant* bled.
ual to the beſt, the † Theban Pair,
rtues, in *heroic concord* join'd,
ntry rais'd to freedom, empire, fame.
vith whom Athenian honour ſunk;
a maſs of ſordid lees behind,
he Good; in public life ſevere,
ſtill inexorably firm;
, beneath his low illuſtrious roof,
ce and happy wiſdom ſmooth'd his brow,
dſhip ſofter was, nor love more kind.

* Ariſtocles. † Pelopidas and Epaminondas.

And

Aratus, who a while return'd the
Of fondly lingering liberty in Gre
And he her darling as her lateſt h
The *gallant* Philopœmen; who to
Turn'd the luxurious pomp he co
Or toiling in his farm, a ſimple ſw
Or, bold and ſkilful, thundering i
Of rougher front, a mighty pec
A race of heroes! in thoſe virtuo
Which knew no ſtain, ſave that v
Their *deareſt* country they *too fon*
Her *better founder* firſt, the light
Numa, who ſoften'd her rapacio
Servius the King, who laid the ſ
On which o'er earth the *vaſt* rep
Then the great conſuls venerable
The * Public Father who the Pri
As on the dread tribunal ſternly

all that pleading Nature could oppoſe,
a whole city's tears, by rigid faith
rious call'd, and honour's dire command.
, the *gentle chief*, humanely brave,
ſoon the race of ſpotleſs glory ran,
warm in youth, to the *poetic ſhade*
Friendſhip and Philoſophy retir'd.
, whoſe powerful eloquence a while
in'd the *rapid* fate of ruſhing Rome.
quer'd Cato, virtuous in *extreme*.
hou, unhappy Brutus, kind of heart,
e ſteady arm, by awful virtue urg'd,
the Roman *ſteel* againſt thy *friend*.
ſands beſides the tribute of a verſe
nd; but who can count the ſtars of heaven?
ſing their influence on this lower world?
ld, who yonder comes! in ſober ſtate,
mild, and ſtrong, as is a vernal ſun:
'hœbus ſelf, or elſe the Mantuan Swain!
Homer too appears, of daring wing,
of ſong! and *equal* by his ſide,
ritiſh Muſe; join'd hand in hand they walk,
ng, full up the middle ſteep to fame.
ſent are thoſe ſhades, whoſe ſkilful touch
ic drew th' impaſſion'd heart, and charm'd
orted Athens with the moral ſcene:
oſe who, tuneful, wak'd th' enchanting lyre.
: of your kind! ſociety divine!
ſit thus my nights, for you reſerv'd,
ount my ſoaring ſoul to thoughts like yours.

Silence,

Or from the Muſes' hill will Pop
To raiſe the ſacred hour, to bid i
And with the ſocial ſpirit warm th
For though not ſweeter his own h
Yet is his life the more endearing
Where art thou, Hammond? t
The friend and lover of the tunef
Ah, why, dear youth, in all the
Of vernal genius, where diſcloſin
Each active worth, each manly vi
Why wert thou raviſh'd from our
What now avails that noble thirſt
Which ſtung thy fervent breaſt?
Of knowledge, early gain'd? tha
To ſerve thy country, glowing in
Of Youthful Patriots, who ſuſtai
What now, alas! that life-diffuſi
Of ſprightly wit? that rapture ſo

Or blithe, or ſolemn, as the theme inſpir'd:
With them would ſearch, if Nature's boundleſs frame
Was call'd, late-riſing from the void of night,
Or ſprung *eternal* from th' Eternal Mind;
Its life, its laws, its progreſs, and its end.
Hence larger proſpects of the beauteous whole
Would, gradual, open on our opening minds;
And each diffuſive harmony unite
In full perfection to th' aſtoniſh'd eye.
Then would we try to ſcan the *moral world*,
Which, though to us it ſeems embroil'd, moves on
In higher order; fitted, and impell'd,
By Wiſdom's fineſt hand, and iſſuing all
In *general good*. The ſage hiſtoric Muſe
Should next conduct us through the deeps of time:
Shew us how empire grew, declin'd, and fell,
In ſcatter'd ſtates; what makes the nations ſmile,
Improves their ſoil, and gives them double ſuns;
And why they pine beneath the brighteſt ſkies,
In Nature's richeſt lap. As thus we talk'd,
Our hearts would burn within us, would inhale
The portion of divinity, that ray
Of pureſt heaven, which lights the public ſoul
Of patriots, and of heroes. But if doom'd,
In powerleſs humble fortune, to repreſs
Theſe ardent riſings of the kindling ſoul;
Then, ev'n ſuperior to ambition, we
Would learn the private virtues; how to glide
Through ſhades and plains, along the ſmootheſt ſtream
Of rural life: or ſnatch'd away by hope,

Through

hrough the dim ſpaces of futurity,
/ith earneſt eye anticipate thoſe ſcenes
f happineſs, and wonder; where the mind,
endleſs growth and infinite aſcent,
iſes from ſtate to ſtate, and world to world.
ut when with theſe the ſerious thought is foi
/e, ſhifting for relief, would play the ſhapes
f frolic fancy; and inceſſant form
hoſe rapid pictures, that aſſembled train
f fleet ideas, never join'd before,
/hence lively Wit excites to gay ſurprize;
r folly-painting Humour, grave himſelf,
alls Laughter forth, deep-ſhaking every nerv
Meantime the village rouſes up the fire;
/hile well atteſted, and as well believ'd,
eard ſolemn, goes the goblin-ſtory round;
ill ſuperſtitious horror creeps o'er all.
r, frequent in the ſounding hall, they wake

o ſwift deſtruction. On the rankled ſoul
he gaming fury falls; and in one gulph
f total ruin, honour, virtue, peace,
iends, families, and fortune, headlong ſink.
p-ſprings the dance along the lighted dome,
ix'd, and evolv'd, a thouſand ſprightly ways.
he glittering court effuſes every pomp;
he circle deepens: beam'd from gaudy robes,
apers, and ſparkling gems, and radiant eyes,
ſoft effulgence o'er the palace waves:
/hile, a gay inſect in *bis* ſummer-ſhine,
he fop, light-fluttering, ſpreads his mealy wings.
Dread o'er the ſcene, the ghoſt of Hamlet ſtalks;
thello rages; poor Monimia mourns;
nd Belvidera pours her ſoul in love.
'error alarms the breaſt; the comely tear
eals o'er the cheek: or elſe the Comic Muſe
olds to the world a picture of itſelf,
nd raiſes ſly the fair impartial laugh.
ometimes ſhe lifts her ſtrain, and paints the ſcenes
f beauteous life; whate'er can deck mankind,
r charm the heart, in generous * Bevil ſhew'd.
O, thou, whoſe wiſdom, ſolid yet refin'd,
Vhoſe patriot-virtues, and conſummate ſkill
'o touch the finer ſprings that move the world,
oin'd to whate'er the Graces can beſtow,
nd all Apollo's animating fire,
ive thee, with pleaſing dignity, to ſhine

* A character in the Conſcious Lovers, written by ir Richard Steele.

At

(For every Muſe has in thy train a
To mark thy various full-accompliſh
To mark that ſpirit, which, with B
Rejects th' allurements of corrupte
That elegant politeneſs, which exce
Ev'n in the judgement of preſumpt
The boaſted manners of her ſhining
That wit, the vivid energy of ſenſe
The truth of Nature, which, with
And kind well-temper'd ſatire, ſm
Steals through the ſoul, and witho
Or, riſing thence with yet a bright
O, let me hail thee on ſome glorio
When to the liſtening ſenate, arde
Britannia's ſons to hear her pleade
Then dreſt by thee, more amiably
Truth the ſoft robe of mild perſua
Thou to aſſenting reaſon giv'ſt aga
-- enlighten'd thoughts: ca

, behold, the joyous winter-days,
ucceed; and through the blue ſerene,
: too fine, th' ethereal nitre flies;
nfectious damps, and the ſpent air
ıfreſh with elemental life.
ɔwds the ſhining atmoſphere; and binds
ıgthen'd bodies in its cold embrace,
gent; feeds, and animates our blood;
ɔur ſpirits, through the new-ſtrung nerves,
:r ſallies darting to the brain;
its the ſoul, intenſe, collected, cool,
s the ſkies, and as the ſeaſon keen.
ıre feels the renovating force
ter, only to the thoughtleſs eye
ſeen. The froſt-concocted glebe
n abundant vegetable ſoul,
hers vigour for the coming year.
ɟer glow ſits on the lively cheek
y fire: and luculent along
er rivers flow; their ſullen deeps,
rent, open to the ſhepherd's gaze,
ırmur hoarſer at the fixing froſt.
art thou, froſt? and whence are thy keen ſtores
thou ſecret all-invading power,
ɐv'n th' illuſive fluid cannot fly?
ıy potent energy, unſeen,
: of little ſalts, or hook'd, or ſhap'd
uble wedges, and diffus'd immenſe
ı water, earth, and æther? Hence at eve,
eager from the red horizon round,

Faſt grows, or gathers round th
A cryſtal pavement, by the bre
Cemented firm; till, ſeiz'd fro
The whole impriſon'd river gro
Loud rings the frozen earth, a
A double noiſe; while, at his
The village dog deters the nigh
The heifer lows; the diſtant w
Swells in the breeze; and, wit
Of traveller, the hollow-ſoundi
Shakes from afar. The full e
Infinite worlds diſcloſing to the
Shines out intenſely keen; and
Of ſtarry glitter, glows from p
From pole to pole the rigid inf
Through the ſtill night, inceſſ
And ſeizes nature faſt. It free
Till morn, late-riſing o'er the

:-ſpouted o'er the hill, the frozen brook,
id traſt, cold-gleaming on the morn;
'oreſt bent beneath the plumy wave;
by the froſt refin'd the whiter ſnow,
ſted hard, and ſounding to the tread
:ly ſhepherd, as he penſive ſeeks
ining flock, or from the mountain top,
d with the ſlippery ſurface, ſwift deſcends.
blithſome frolicks bent, the youthful ſwains,
: every work of man is laid at reſt,
o'er the river crowd, in various ſport
evelry diſſolv'd; where mixing glad,
eſt of all the train! the raptur'd boy
: the whirling top. Or, where the Rhine
ı'd out in many a long canal extends,
every province ſwarming, void of care,
a ruſhes forth; and as they ſweep,
ınding ſkates, a thouſand different ways,
:ling poiſe, ſwift as the winds, along,
en gay land is madden'd all to joy.
ſs the northern courts, wide o'er the ſnow,
new pomp. Eager, on rapid ſleds,
vigorous youth in bold contention wheel
ng-reſounding courſe. Meantime, to raiſe
anly ſtrife, with highly blooming charms,
l by the ſeaſon, Scandinavia's dames,
ffia's buxom daughters glow around.
, quick, and ſportful, is the wholeſome day;
n elaps'd. The horizontal ſun,
ı'er the ſouth, hangs at his utmoſt noon:

Myriads of gems, that in the wi
Gay-twinkle as they ſcatter. T
Thunders the ſport of thoſe, wh
And dog impatient bounding at
Worſe than the ſeaſon, deſolate
And, adding to the ruins of the
Diſtreſs the footed or the feathe

But what is this? Our infant
Diveſted of his grandeur, ſhoul
Aſtoniſh'd ſhoot into the Frigid
Where, for relentleſs months,
Holds o'er the glittering waſte h

There, through the priſon of
Barr'd by the hand of Nature f
Wide-roams the Ruſſian exile.
Strikes his ſad eye, but deſerts
And heavy-loaded groves; and
That ſtretch, athwart the ſolita
Their icy horrors to the frozen

riſh'd there, beneath the ſhining waſte,
ry nations harbour: tipt with jet,
ines, ſpotleſs as the ſnows they preſs;
of gloſſy black; and dark-embrown'd,
teous freakt with many a mingled hue,
ids beſides, the coſtly pride of courts.
warm together preſs'd, the trooping deer
the new-fall'n ſnows; and, ſcarce his head
'er the heapy wreath, the branching elk
mbering ſullen in the white abyſs.
hleſs hunter wants nor dogs nor toils,
h the dread of ſounding bows he drives
rful flying race; with ponderous clubs,
k againſt the mountain heaps they puſh
eating breaſt in vain, and piteous bray,
them quivering on th' enſanguin'd ſnows,
th loud ſhouts rejoicing bears them home.
hrough the piny foreſt half-abſorpt,
tenant of theſe ſhades, the ſhapeleſs bear,
angling ice all horrid, ſtalks forlorn;
ic'd, and ſourer as the ſtorms increaſe,
es his bed beneath th' inclement drift,
ith ſtern patience, ſcorning weak complaint,
s his heart againſt aſſailing want.
o'er the ſpacious regions of the north,
es Boötes urge his tardy wain,
erous race, by froſty * Caurus pierc'd,
ttle pleaſure know, and fear no pain,

* The north-weſt wind.

Deſpiſe th' inſenſate barbarous ti
They aſk no more than ſimple n
They love their mountains, and
No falſe deſires, no pride-create
Diſturb the peaceful current of t
And through the reſtleſs ever-to
Of pleaſure, or ambition, bid it
Their rein-deer form their riche
Their robes, their beds, and all
Supply, their wholeſome fare, a
Obſequious at their call, the do
Yield to the ſled their necks, an
O'er hill and dale, heap'd into c
Of marbled ſnow, as far as eye
With a blue cruſt of ice unbou
By dancing meteors then, that
A waving blaze refracted o'er t
And vivid moons, and ſtars tha

iſh'd Spring returns; and from the hazy ſouth,
hile dim Aurora ſlowly moves before,
ıe welcome ſun, juſt verging up at firſt,
ſmall degrees extends the ſwelling curve!
.l ſeen at laſt for gay rejoicing months,
ll round and round, his ſpiral courſe he winds,
ıd as he nearly dips his flaming orb,
heels up again, and reaſcends the ſky.
that glad ſeaſon from the lakes and floods,
here pure Niemi's * fairy mountains riſe,
ıd fring'd with roſes † Tenglio rolls his ſtream,
ıey draw the copious fry. With theſe, at eve,
ıey chearful loaded to their tents repair;
here, all day long in uſeful cares employ'd,
ıeir kind unblemiſh'd wives the fire prepare.
ırice happy race! by poverty ſecur'd
om legal plunder and rapacious power:
whom fell intereſt never yet has ſown
ıe ſeeds of vice: whoſe ſpotleſs ſwains ne'er knew

* M. de Maupertuis, in his book on the Figure of : Earth, after having deſcribed the beautiful lake and ›untain of Niemi in Lapland, ſays,—" From this height we had opportunity ſeveral times to ſee thoſe vapours riſe from the lake, which the people of the country call Haltios, and which they deem to be the guardian ſpirits of the mountains. We had been frighted with ſtories of bears that haunted this place, but ſaw none. It ſeemed rather a place of reſort for Fairies and Genii, than bears."

† The ſame author obſerves—" I was ſurprized to ſee upon the banks of this river (the Tenglio) roſes of as lively a red as any that are in our gardens."

The Muſe expands her ſolitary f
And, hovering o'er the wild ſtu
Beholds new ſeas beneath * anot
Thron'd in his palace of cerulea
Here Winter holds his unrejoici
And through his airy hall the lo
Of driving tempeſt is for ever he
Here the grim tyrant meditates h
Here arms his winds with all-ful
Moulds his fierce hail, and treaſ
With which he now oppreſſes ha

Thence winding eaſtward to t
She ſweeps the howling margin
Where undiſſolving, from the fi
Snows ſwell on ſnows amazing t
And icy mountains high on mo
Seem to the ſhivering ſailor from
Shapeleſs and white, an atmoſph

no longer can reſiſt
g fury; but, in all its rage
taken by the boundleſs froſt,
athom to the bottom chain'd,
roar no more: a bleak expanſe,
r with wavy rocks, chearleſs, and void
e, that from the dreary months
ous ſouthward. Miſerable they!
entangled in the gathering ice,
aſt look of the deſcending ſun;
of death, and fierce with tenfold froſt,
ng night, incumbent o'er their heads,
le. Such was the *Briton's fate,
r prow, (what have not Briton's dar'd!)
aſſage ſought, attempted ſince
vain, and ſeeming to be ſhut
Nature with eternal bars.
regions, in Arzina caught,
tony deep his idle ſhip
eal'd, he with his hapleſs crew,
erted at his ſeveral taſk,
atues; to the cordage glued
and the pilot to the helm.
heſe ſhores, where ſcarce his freezing ſtream
ld Oby, live the laſt of men;
liven'd by the diſtant ſun,
ad ripens man, as well as plants,
nature wears its rudeſt form.

* Sir Hugh Willoughby, ſent by Queen Elizabeth to diſcover a north-eaſt paſſage.

Deep

Till morn at length, her roſes d
Sheds a long twilight brightenin
And calls the quiver'd ſavage to
What cannot active governme
New-moulding man? Wide-ſtret
A people ſavage from remoteſt ti
A huge neglected empire, one v
By Heaven inſpir'd, from Gothi
Immortal Peter! firſt of monarc
His ſtubborn country tam'd, her
Her floods, her ſeas, her ill-ſubr
And while the fierce Barbarian h
To more exalted ſoul he rais'd th
Ye ſhades of ancient heroes, ye
Through long ſucceſſive ages to l
A labouring plan of ſtate, behol
The wonder done! behold the m
Who left his native throne, wher

l wiſdom, and of martial ſkill.
d with the ſtores of Europe, home he goes;
ities riſe amid th' illumin'd waſte;
rleſs deſerts ſmiles the rural reign;
tant flood to flood is ſocial join'd;
oniſh'd Euxine hears the Baltick roar;
navies ride on ſeas that never foam'd
laring keel before; and armies ſtretch
ray their dazzling files, repreſſing here
antic Alexander of the north,
ving there ſtern Othman's ſhrinking ſons.
ies the land, and Ignorance, and Vice,
diſhonour proud: it glows around,
t by the Royal Hand that rouz'd the whole,
ne of arts, of arms, of riſing trade:
at his wiſdom plann'd, and power enforc'd,
otent ſtill, his great *example* ſhew'd.
tering, the winds at eve, with blunted point,
ollow-bluſtering from the ſouth. Subdued,
oft reſolves into a trickling thaw.
the mountains ſhine; looſe ſleet deſcends,
ods the country round. The rivers ſwell,
ds impatient. Sudden from the hills,
cks and woods, in broad brown cataracts,
ſand ſnow-fed torrents ſhoot at once;
where they ruſh, the wide-reſounding plain
one ſlimy waſte. Thoſe ſullen ſeas,
aſh'd th' ungenial pole, will reſt no more
n the ſhackles of the mighty north;
ruzing all their waves, reſiſtleſs heave.

And

While night o'erwhelms the ſea,
More horrible. Can human for
Th' aſſembled miſchiefs that beſi
Heart-gnawing hunger, fainting
The roar of winds and waves, th
Now ceaſing, now renew'd with
And in dire echoes bellowing ro
More to embroil the deep, Levi
And his unwieldy train, in drea
Tempeſt the looſen'd brine, whil
Far from the bleak inhoſpitable
Loading the winds, is heard the
Of famiſh'd monſters, there awa
Yet Providence, that *ever-waki*
Looks down with pity on the fee
Of mortals loſt to hope, and ligh
Through all this dreary labyrint
'Tis done! dread Winter ſpre

r Autumn fading into age,
concluding Winter comes at laſt,
s the ſcene. Ah! whither now are fled,
:ams of greatneſs? thoſe unſolid hopes
neſs? thoſe longings after fame?
tleſs cares? thoſe buſy buſtling days?
y-ſpent, feſtive nights? thoſe veering thoughts,
'een good and ill, that ſhar'd thy life?
are vaniſh'd! Virtue ſole ſurvives,
l never-failing friend of man,
e to happineſs on high. And ſee!
e, the glorious morn! the ſecond birth
n and earth! awakening Nature hears
-*creating word*, and ſtarts to life,
heighten'd form, from pain and death
free. *The great eternal ſcheme*,
; all, and in a *perfect whole*
as the proſpect wider ſpreads,
n's eye refin'd clears up apace.
/ wiſe! ye blind preſumptuous! now,
led in the duſt, adore that Power,
ſdom oft arraign'd: ſee now the cauſe,
ıſſuming worth in ſecret liv'd,
l, neglected: why the good man's ſhare
ıs gall and bitterneſs of ſoul:
lone widow and her orphans pin'd
ıg ſolitude; while luxury,
s, lay ſtraining her low thought,
unreal wants: why heaven-born Truth,
deration fair, wore the red marks

Of

And what your bounded view
A little part, deem'd evil, is
The ſtorms of Wintery Time
And one unbounded Spring e

A HYMN.

THESE, as they change, Almighty Father, theſe,
Are but the *varied* God. The rolling year
Is full of Thee. Forth in the pleaſing Spring
Thy beauty walks, Thy tenderneſs and love.
Wide flush the fields; the ſoftening air is balm;
Echo the mountains round; the foreſt ſmiles;
And every ſenſe, and every heart, is joy.
Then comes Thy glory in the Summer-months,
With light and heat refulgent. Then Thy ſun
Shoots full perfection through the ſwelling year:
And oft Thy voice in dreadful thunder ſpeaks;
And oft at dawn, deep noon, or falling eve,
By brooks and groves, in hollow-whiſpering gales.
Thy bounty ſhines in Autumn unconfin'd,
And ſpreads a common feaſt for all that lives.
In Winter awful Thou! with clouds and ſtorms
Around Thee thrown, tempeſt o'er tempeſt roll'd,
Majeſtic darkneſs! on the whirlwind's wing,
Riding ſublime, Thou bid'ſt the world adore,
And humbleſt nature with Thy northern blaſt.
Myſterious round! what ſkill, what force divine,
Deep felt, in theſe appear! a ſimple train,
Yet ſo delightful mix'd with ſuch kind art,
Such beauty and beneficence combin'd;
Shade, unperceiv'd, ſo ſoftening into ſhade;
And all ſo forming an harmonious whole;
That, as they ſtill ſucceed, they raviſh ſtill.
But wandering oft, with brute unconſcious gaze,

Man

Feeds every creature; hurls th
And, as on earth this grateful
With tranſport touches all the

Nature, attend! join every l
Beneath the ſpacious temple of
In adoration join; and, ardent
One general ſong! To Him, y
Breathe ſoft, whoſe Spirit in y
Oh, talk of Him in ſolitary gl
Where, o'er the rock, the ſcar
Fills the brown ſhade with a re
And ye, whoſe bolder note is l
Who ſhake th' aſtoniſh'd worl
Th' impetuous ſong, and ſay f
His praiſe, ye brooks, attune,
And let me catch it as I muſe
Ye headlong torrents, rapid, a
Ye ſofter floods, that lead the l

ts bend, ye harveſts wave, to Him;
your ſtill ſong into the reaper's heart,
e he goes beneath the joyous moon.
keep watch in heaven, as earth aſleep
ious lies, effuſe your mildeſt beams,
ellations, while your angels ſtrike,
ıe ſpangled ſky, the ſilver lyre.
urce of day! beſt image here below
Creator, ever pouring wide,
orld to world, the vital ocean round,
re write with every beam His praiſe.
ader rolls: be huſh'd the proſtrate world;
loud to cloud returns the ſolemn hymn.
t afreſh, ye hills: ye moſſy rocks,
ıe ſound: the broad reſponſive lowe,
:s, raiſe; for the Great Shepherd reigns;
unſuffering kingdom yet will come.
llands all, awake: a boundleſs ſong
ım the groves! and when the reſtleſs day,
;, lays the warbling world aſleep,
of birds! ſweet Philomela, charm
ning ſhades, and teach the night His praiſe.
, for whom the whole creation ſmiles,
the head, the heart, and tongue of all,
ıe great hymn! in ſwarming cities vaſt,
:d men, to the deep organ join
g-reſounding voice, oft-breaking clear,
ın pauſes, through the-ſwelling baſe;
each mingling flame increaſes each,
nited ardor riſe to heaven.

For me, when I forget the c
Whether the bloſſom blows,
Ruffets the plain, *inſpiring*
Or Winter riſes in the black
Be my tongue mute, my fa
And, dead to joy, forget n
Should fate command me
Of the green earth, to diſtan
Rivers unknown to ſong; w
Gilds Indian mountains, or
Flames on th' Atlantic iſles;
Since God is ever preſent, ev
In the void waſte as in the ci
And where He vital breathes,
When ev'n at laſt the ſolemn
And wing my myſtic flight t
I chearful will obey; there,
Will riſing wonders ſing: I

THE

CASTLE OF INDOLENCE.

AN

ALLEGORICAL POEM.

ADVERTIS

THIS poem being writ in
the obſolete words, and a
ſome of the lines, which borde
neceſſary, to make the imitatio
ſtyle of that admirable poet, a
which he wrote, are, as it we
tom to all allegorical poems wr
as in French the ſtile of Marot
cis I. has been uſed in tales,
the politeſt writers of the age o

ANATION of the OBSOLETE WORDS used in this Poem.

himage—*the chief greateſt of magici-*
enchanters.
-paid.
-affright.
—between.
ways.
'rrow, trouble, mis-
e.
t—named.
-painting, diſplay-
-cold, raw.
to ſing ſongs of joy.
— the north-eaſt
certainly.
word prefixed to
.
-ſkilfully.
:d—painted.
head—*drowſineſs.*
aſy.
—immediately, of-
ſterwards.
ſo.

Fays—*fairies.*
Gear *or* Geer—*furniture, equipage, dreſs.*
Glaive—*ſword.* (Fr.)
Glee—*joy, pleaſure.*
Han—*have.*
Hight—*named, called*; and ſometimes it is uſed for *is called.* See ſtanza vii.
Idleſs—*Idleneſs.*
Imp—*child, or offspring*; *from the* Saxon *impan, to graft or plant.*
Keſt—*for caſt.*
Lad—*for led.*
Lea—*a piece of land, or meadow.*
Libbard—*leopard.*
Lig—*to lie.*
Loſel—*a looſe idle fellow.*
Louting—*bowing, binding.*
Lithe—*looſe, lax.*
Mell—*mingle.*
Moe—*more.*
Moil—*to labour.*
Mote—*might.*

Nourſling—*a child that is nurſed.*

Noyance—*harm.*

Prankt—*coloured, adorned gayly.*

Perdie (Fr. *par Dieu*)—*an old oath.*

Prick'd through the foreſt—*rode through the foreſt.*

Sear—*dry, burnt up.*

Sheen—*bright, ſhining.*

Sicker—*ſure, ſurely.*

Soot—*ſweet, or ſweetly.*

Sooth—*true or truth.*

Stound—*misfortune, pang.*

Sweltry—*ſultry, conſuming.*

Vil

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N. B. The letter Ȝ is frequentl

THE

CASTLE OF INDOLENCE

The caſtle hight of indolence,
And its falſe luxury;
Where for a little time, alas!
We liv'd right jollily.

I.

O Mortal man, who liveſt here by toil,
Do not complain of this thy hard eſtate;
That like an emmet thou muſt ever moil,
Is a ſad ſentence of an ancient date;
And, certes, there is for it reaſon great;
For, though ſometimes it makes thee weep and wail,
And curſe thy ſtar, and early drudge and late,
Withouten that would come an heavier bale,
Looſe life, unruly paſſions, and diſeaſes pale.

II.

In lowly dale, faſt by a river's ſide,
With woody hill o'er hill encompaſs'd round,
A moſt enchanting wizard did abide,
Than whom a fiend more fell is no where found.
It was, I ween, a lovely ſpot of ground;
And there a ſeaſon atween June and May,
Half prankt with ſpring, with ſummer half imbrown'd,
A liſtleſs climate made, where, ſooth to ſay,
No living wight could work, ne cared ev'n for play.

Meantime unnumber'd glitt...g
And hurled every-where their wa
That, as they bicker'd through t
Though reſtleſs ſtill themſelves, a lu

IV.

Join'd to the prattle of the purlin
Were heard the lowing herds alo
And flocks loud-bleating from th
And vacant ſhepherds piping in t
And now and then ſweet Philom
Or ſtock-doves plain amid the fo
That drowſy ruſtled to the ſighin
And ſtill a coil the graſshopper d
Yet all theſe ſounds yblent inclined

V.

Full in the paſſage of the vale, a
A ſable, ſilent, ſolemn foreſt ſto
Where nought but ſhadowy forr
A... Idleſs fancy'd in her dreamin

VI.

A pleaſing land of drowſy-head it was,
Of dreams that wave before the half-ſhut eye;
And of gay caſtles in the clouds that paſs,
For ever flushing round a ſummer-ſky:
There eke the ſoft delights, that witchingly
Inſtil a wanton ſweetneſs through the breaſt,
And the calm pleaſures always hover'd nigh;
But whate'er ſmack'd of noyance, or unreſt,
Was far far off expell'd from this delicious neſt.

VII.

The landſkip ſuch, inſpiring perfect eaſe,
Where Indolence (for ſo the wizard hight)
Cloſe-hid his caſtle mid embowering trees,
That half ſhut out the beams of Phœbus bright,
And made a kind of checker'd day and night;
Meanwhile, unceaſing at the maſſy gate,
Beneath a ſpacious palm, the wicked wight
Was plac'd; and to his lute, of cruel fate,
And labour harſh, complain'd, lamenting man's eſtate.

VIII.

Thither continual pilgrims crowded ſtill,
From all the roads of earth that paſs there by:
For, as they chaunc'd to breathe on neighbouring hill,
The freſhneſs of this valley ſmote their eye,
And drew them ever and anon more nigh;
Till cluſtering round th' enchanter falſe they hung,
Ymolten with his ſyren melody;
While o'er th' enfeebling lute his hand he flung,
And to the trembling chords theſe tempting verſes ſung:

IX. "Be-

" What youthful bride can eq
" Who can with her for eaſy
" From mead to mead with g
" From flower to flower on b
" Is all ſhe has to do beneath th

X.

" Behold the merry minſtrels
" The ſwarming ſongſters of
" Ten thouſand throats! that
" Hymn their good God, an
" Such grateful kindly raptu
" They neither plough, nor
" E'er to the barn the nodde
" Yet theirs each harveſt da
" Whatever crowns the hill, c

XI.

" Outcaſt of nature, man!
" Of bitter dropping ſweat,

XII.

" Come, ye, who ſtill the cumberous load of life
" Puſh hard up hill; but as the fartheſt ſteep
" You truſt to gain, and put an end to ſtrife,
" Down thunders back the ſtone with mighty ſweep,
" And hurls your labours to the valley deep,
" For-ever vain: come, and, withouten fee,
" I in oblivion will your ſorrows ſteep,
" Your cares, your toils, will ſteep you in a ſea
" Of full delight: O come, ye weary wights, to me!

XIII.

" With me, you need not riſe at early dawn,
" To paſs the joyleſs day in various ſtounds:
" Or, louting low, on upſtart fortune fawn,
" And ſell fair honour for ſome paltry pounds;
" Or through the city take your dirty rounds,
" To cheat, and dun, and lye, and viſit pay,
" Now flattering baſe, now giving ſecret wounds:
" Or proul in courts of law for human prey,
" In venal ſenate thieve, or rob on broad highway.

XIV.

" No cocks, with me, to ruſtic labour call,
" From village on to village ſounding clear:
" To tardy ſwain no ſhrill-voic'd matrons ſquall;
" No dogs, no babes, no wives, to ſtun your ear;
" No hammers thump; no horrid blackſmith ſear,
" Ne noiſy tradeſman your ſweet ſlumbers ſtart,
" With ſounds that are a miſery to hear:
" But all is calm, as would delight the heart
" Of Sybarite of old, all nature, and all art.

XV. " Here

" Nor need what naps
" Thus, from the four
" With milky blood th
" Is ſooth'd and ſweete
" For intereſt, envy, pride,
X
" What, what, is virt
" A pure ethereal calm
" Above the reach of v
" Above the paſſions th
" And torture man, a
" But here, inſtead, ſo
" And gently ſtir the h
" A quicker ſenſe of jo
" Acroſs th' enliven'd ſki
X
" The beſt of men have
" They hate to mingle

XVIII.

But if a little exercise you chuse,
ome zest for ease, 'tis not forbidden here.
Amid the groves you may indulge the Muse,
Or tend the blooms, and deck the vernal year;
Or softly stealing, with your watery gear,
Along the brook, the crimson spotted fry
You may delude: the whilst, amus'd, you hear
How the hoarse stream, and now the zephyr's sigh,
Tuned to the birds, and woodland melody.

XIX.

O grievous folly! to heap up estate,
Losing the days you see beneath the sun;
When, sudden, comes blind unrelenting fate,
And gives th' untasted portion you have won,
With ruthless toil, and many a wretch undone,
To those who mock you gone to Pluto's reign,
There with sad ghosts to pine, and shadows dun:
But sure it is of vanities most vain,
To toil for what you here untoiling may obtain."

XX.

Ceas'd. But still their trembling ears retain'd
The deep vibrations of his witching song;
That, by a kind of magic power, constrain'd
Enter in, pell-mell, the listening throng,
Eps pour'd on heaps, and yet they slipt along,
Silent ease: as when beneath the beam
Summer-moons, the distant woods among,
Or by some flood all silver'd with the gleam,
Soft-embodied fays through airy portal stream:

XXI. By

Yet thro[illegible] he[illegible] to they c[illegible]
Not to [illegible]e on, perdie, is [illegible]
For do [illegible]ir very beſt they c[illegible]
But often e[illegible] ch way look, and [illegible]

XXII.

When this the watchful wic[illegible]
With ſudden ſpring he leap'[illegible]
And ſoon as touch'd by his u[illegible]
They found themſelves withi[illegible]
Full hard to be repaſs'd, like[illegible]
Not ſtronger were of old the [illegible]
Who ſought to pull high Jov[illegible]
Though feeble wretch he ſeen[illegible]
Certes, who bides his graſp, wi[illegible]

XXIII.

For whomſoe'er the villain tak[illegible]
Their joints unknit, their ſine[illegible]
As lithe they grow as any will[illegible]

XXIV.

Wak'd by the crowd, ſlow from his bench aroſe
A comely full-ſpread porter, ſwoln with ſleep:
His calm, broad, thoughtleſs aſpect breath'd repoſe;
And in ſweet torpor he was plunged deep,
Ne could himſelf from ceaſeleſs yawning keep;
While o'er his eyes the drowſy liquor ran,
Through which his half-wak'd ſoul would faintly peep.
Then taking his black ſtaff he call'd his man,
And rous'd himſelf as much as rouſe himſelf he can.

XXV.

The lad leap'd lightly at his maſter's call.
He was, to weet, a little roguiſh page,
Save ſleep and play who minded nought at all,
Like moſt the untaught ſtriplings of his age.
This boy he kept each band to diſengage,
Garters and buckles, taſk for him unfit,
But ill-becoming his grave perſonage,
And which his portly paunch would not permit,
So this ſame limber page to all performed it.

XXVI.

Meantime the maſter-porter wide diſplay'd
Great ſtore of caps, of ſlippers, and of gowns;
Wherewith he thoſe that enter'd in, array'd
Looſe, as the breeze that plays along the downs,
And waves the ſummer-woods when evening frowns.
O fair undreſs, beſt dreſs! it checks no vein,
But every flowing limb in pleaſure drowns,
And heightens eaſe with grace. This done, right fain,
Sir porter ſat him down, and turn'd to ſleep again.

XXVII. Thus

Whence, as Dan Homer ſin
And ſweet oblivion of vile
Fair gladſome waking thou

XXVI

This rite perform'd, all inl
Withouten trump, was pro
" Ye ſons of Indolence, d
" And wander where you li
" Be no man's pleaſure for
" Let each as likes him be
" And curs'd be he who mi
" Here dwells kind eaſe a
" He little merits bliſs who

XXV

Strait of theſe endleſs num
As thick as idle motes in ſ
Not one eftſoons in view w
But every man ſtroll'd off

XXX.

when a ſhepherd of the Hebrid-Iſles,
c'd far amid the melancholy main,
/hether it be lone fancy him beguiles;
that aërial beings ſometimes deign
ſtand embodied, to our ſenſes plain)
i on the naked hill, or valley low,
: whilſt in ocean Phœbus dips his wain,
aſt aſſembly moving to and fro:
all at once in air diſſolves the wondrous ſhow.

XXXI.

gods of quiet, and of ſleep profound!
oſe ſoft dominion o'er this caſtle ſways,
all the widely-ſilent places round,
give me, if my trembling pen diſplays
at never yet was ſung in mortal lays.
how ſhall I attempt ſuch arduous ſtring,
io have ſpent my nights and nightly days,
iis ſoul-deadening place, looſe-loitering?
ow ſhall I for this uprear my moulted wing?

XXXII.

e on, my Muſe, nor ſtoop to low deſpair,
u imp of Jove, touch'd by celeſtial fire!
ı yet ſhalt ſing of war, and actions fair,
ch the bold ſons of Britain will inſpire;
ncient bards thou yet ſhalt ſweep the lyre;
ı yet ſhalt tread in tragic pall the ſtage,
love's enchanting woes, the hero's ire,
ſage's calm, the patriot's noble rage,
; corruption down through every worthleſs age.

Soft quilts on quilts, on carp
And couches ſtretch'd around
And endleſs pillows riſe to pr
So that each ſpacious room was

XXXIV

And every where huge cover'
With wines high-flavour'd a
Whatever ſprightly juice or t
On the green boſom of this e
And all old ocean genders in
Some hand unſeen theſe ſilen
Ev'n undemanded by a ſign
You need but wiſh, and, inſ
Fair-rang'd the diſhes roſe, and

XXXV.

Here freedom reign'd, witho
Nor goſſip's tale, nor ancient
Nor faintly ſpleen durſt murn

XXXVI.

The rooms with coſtly tapeſtry were hung,
Where was inwoven many a gentle tale;
Such as of old the rural poets ſung,
Or of Arcadian or Sicilian vale:
Reclining lovers, in the lonely dale,
Pour'd forth at large the ſweetly-tortur'd heart;
Or, ſighing tender paſſion, ſwell'd the gale,
And taught charm'd echo to reſound their ſmart;
While flocks, woods, ſtreams, around, repoſe and peace
impart.

XXXVII.

Thoſe pleas'd the moſt, where, by a cunning hand,
Depainted was the patriarchal age;
What time Dan Abraham left the Chaldee land,
And paſtur'd on from verdant ſtage to ſtage,
Where fields and fountains freſh could beſt engage.
Toil was not then. Of nothing took they heed,
But with wild beaſts the ſylvan war to wage,
And o'er vaſt plains their herds and flocks to feed:
Bleſt ſons of Nature they! true golden age indeed!

XXXVIII.

Sometimes the pencil, in cool airy halls,
Bade the gay bloom of vernal landſkips riſe,
Or autumn's varied ſhades imbrown the walls:
Now the black tempeſt ſtrikes th' aſtoniſh'd eyes
Now down the ſteep the flaſhing torrent flies;
The trembling ſun now plays o'er ocean blue,
And now rude mountains frown amid the ſkies;
Whate'er Lorraine light-touch'd with ſoftening hue,
Or ſavage Roſa daſh'd, or learned Pouſſin drew.

It hung, and breath'd ſuch ſoul
As did, alas! with ſoft perditic
Entangled deep in its enchantin
The liſtening heart forgot all duti

XL.

A certain muſic, never known
Here lull'd the penſive melanch
Full eaſily obtain'd. Behoves
But ſidelong, to the gently-wav
To lay the well-tun'd inſtrume
From which, with airy flying f
Beyond each mortal touch the
The god of winds drew ſounds
Whence, with juſt cauſe, the har

XLI.

Ah me! what hand can touch
Who up the lofty diapaſan roll
Such ſweet, ſuch ſad, ſuch ſole

XLII.

uch the gay ſplendor, the luxurious ſtate,
)f Caliphs old, who on the Tygris' ſhore,
n mighty Bagdat, populous and great,
ield their bright court, where was of ladies ſtore;
nd verſe, love, muſic, ſtill the garland wore:
Vhen ſleep was coy, the bard in waiting there,
hear'd the lone midnight with the Muſe's lore;
ompoſing muſic bade his dreams be fair,
l muſic lent new gladneſs to the morning air.

XLIII.

ear the pavilions where we ſlept, ſtill ran
oft-tinkling ſtreams, and daſhing waters fell,
nd ſobbing breezes ſigh'd, and oft began
o work'd the wizard) wintery ſtorms to ſwell,
s heaven and earth they would together mell:
t doors and windows, threatening, ſeem'd to call
he demons of the tempeſt, growling fell,
et the leaſt entrance found they none at all;
ence ſweeter grew our ſleep, ſecure in maſſy hall.

XLIV.

nd hither Morpheus ſent his kindeſt dreams,
aiſing a world of gayer tinct and grace;
'er which were ſhadowy caſt Elyſian gleams,
hat play'd, in waving lights, from place to place,
nd ſhed a roſeate ſmile on nature's face.
ot Titian's pencil e'er could ſo array,
o fleece with clouds the pure etherial ſpace;
e could it e'er ſuch melting forms diſplay,
ooſe on flowery beds all languiſhingly lay.

To catch your vivid ſcenes too g
But ſure it is, was ne'er a ſubtler
Than theſe ſame guileful angel-fi
Who thus in dreams, voluptuou
Pour'd all th' Arabian Heaven u
And bleſs'd them oft beſides with mo

XLVI.

They were in ſooth a moſt encha
Ev'n feigning virtue; ſkilful to
With evil good, and ſtrew with
But for thoſe fiends, whom bloo
Who hurl the wretch, as if to l
Down, down black gulphs, whe
Or hold him clambering all the
On beetling cliffs, or pent in r
They, till due time ſhould ſerve,

XLVII.

Ye guardian ſpirits, to whom

XLVIII.

Or are you ſportive—Bid the morn of youth
Riſe to new light, and beam afreſh the days
Of innocence, ſimplicity, and truth;
To cares eſtrang'd, and manhood's thorny ways.
What tranſport, to retrace our boyiſh plays,
Our eaſy bliſs, when each thing joy ſupply'd;
The woods, the mountains, and the warbling maze
Of the wild brooks!—But, fondly wandering wide,
My Muſe, reſume the taſk that yet doth thee abide.

XLIX.

One great amuſement of our houſehold was,
In a huge cryſtal magic globe to ſpy,
Still as you turn'd it, all things that do paſs
Upon this ant-hill earth; where conſtantly
Of idly-buſy men the reſtleſs fry
Run buſtling to and fro with fooliſh haſte,
In ſearch of pleaſures vain that from them fly,
Or which obtain'd the caitiffs dare not taſte:
When nothing is enjoy'd, can there be greater waſte?

L.

"Of vanity the mirror" this was call'd.
Here you a muckworm of the town might ſee,
At his dull deſk, amid his legers ſtall'd,
Eat up with carking care and penurie;
Moſt like to carcaſe parch'd on gallow-tree.
"A penny ſaved is a penny got:"
Firm to this ſcoundrel maxim keepeth he,
Ne of its rigour will he bate a jot,
Till it has quench'd his fire, and baniſhed his pot.

All folly for, or nothing ta
Pimps, lawyers, ſtewards,
And thieving tradeſmen hi
His father's ghoſt from lin
Sees this, which more damna

LII

This globe pourtray'd the r
Still at their books, and tur
Backwards and forwards :
As if inſpir'd, and in a Th
Then write, and blot, as w
Why, authors, all this ſcra
To loſe the preſent, gain th
Praiſed to be when you can
And much enrich'd with fame, v

LIII.

Then would a ſplendid city r
With carts, and cars, and c
Wide-

LIV.

The puzzling ſons of party next appear'd,
In dark cabals and nightly juntos met;
And now they whiſper'd cloſe, now ſhrugging rear'd
Th' important ſhoulder; then, as if to get
New light, their twinkling eyes were inward ſet.
No ſooner Lucifer recals affairs,
Than forth they various ruſh in mighty fret;
When, lo! puſh'd up to power, and crown'd their cares,
In comes another ſett, and kicketh them down ſtairs.

LV.

But what moſt ſhew'd the vanity of life,
Was to behold the nations all on fire,
In cruel broils engag'd, and deadly ſtrife:
Moſt chriſtian kings, inflam'd by black deſire,
With honourable ruffians in their hire,
Cauſe war to rage, and blood around to pour:
Of this ſad work when each begins to tire,
They ſit them down juſt where they were before,
Till for new ſcenes of woe peace ſhall their force reſtore.

LVI.

To number up the thouſands dwelling here,
An uſeleſs were, and eke an endleſs taſk;
From kings, and thoſe who at the helm appear,
To gypſies brown in ſummer-glades who baſk.
Yea many a man perdie I could unmaſk,
Whoſe deſk and table make a ſolemn ſhow,
With tape-ty'd traſh, and ſuits of fools that aſk
For place or penſion laid in decent row;
But theſe I paſſen by, with nameleſs numbers moe.

LVII. Of

And teach the nobleſt mo
But theſe his talents were
Of the fine ſtores he nothi
Which or boon Nature gave,

LVI

To noontide ſhades incont
Where purls the brook wi
Or when Dan Sol to ſlope
Amid the broom he baſk'
Where the wild thyme an
There would he linger, ti
Of light ſat trembling on
Then homeward through
Sauntering and ſlow. So ha

LI

Yet not in thoughtleſs ſlu
For oft the heavenly fire,
Beneath the ſleeping embe

LX.

With him was ſometimes join'd, in ſilent walk,
(Profoundly ſilent, for they never ſpoke)
One ſhyer ſtill, who quite deteſted talk:
Oft, ſtung by ſpleen, at once away he broke,
To groves of pine, and broad o'erſhadowing oak;
There, inly thrill'd, he wander'd all alone,
And on himſelf his penſive fury wroke,
Ne ever utter'd word, ſave when firſt ſhone
The glittering ſtar of eve—"Thank heaven! the day [is done."

LXI.

Here lurk'd a wretch, who had not crept abroad
For forty years, ne face of mortal ſeen;
In chamber brooding like a loathly toad:
And ſure his linen was not very clean.
Through ſecret loop-holes, that had practis'd been
Near to his bed, his dinner vile he took;
Unkempt, and rough, of ſqualid face and mien,
Our caſtle's ſhame! whence, from his filthy nook,
We drove the villain out for fitter lair to look.

LXII.

One day there chaunc'd into theſe halls to rove
A joyous youth, who took you at firſt ſight;
Him the wild wave of pleaſure hither drove,
Before the ſprightly tempeſt toſſing light:
Certes, he was a moſt engaging wight,
Of ſocial glee, and wit humane though keen,
Turning the night to day and day to night:
For him the merry bells had rung, I ween,
If in this nook of quiet bells had ever been.

LXIII. But

And leave us groveling on
Taught by this ſon of joy,
Who, whilſt he ſtaid, kep
Our madden'd caſtle all, th' ;

LXI

As when in prime of June
Sprung from the meads, o'
Chear'd by the breathing bl
Tunes up amid theſe airy h
Soothing at firſt the gay rep
And oft he ſips their bowl ;
He, thence recovering, driv
And ſcares their tender fleet
Then out again he flies, to wi

LXV.

Another gueſt there was, of
Who felt each worth, for ev
Serene, yet warm, humane.

LXVI.

" Come, dwell with us! true ſon of virtue, come!
" But if, alas! we cannot thee perſuade,
" To lie content beneath our peaceful dome,
" Ne ever more to quit our quiet glade;
" Yet when at laſt thy toils but ill apaid
" Shall dead thy fire, and damp its heavenly ſpark,
" Thou wilt be glad to ſeek the rural ſhade,
" There to indulge the Muſe, and nature mark:
" We then a lodge for thee will rear in Hagley-Park."

LXVII.

Here whilom ligg'd th' Eſopus * of the age;
But call'd by Fame, in ſoul ypricked deep,
A noble pride reſtor'd him to the ſtage,
And rouz'd him like a giant from his ſleep.
Ev'n from his ſlumbers we advantage reap:
With double force th' enliven'd ſcene he wakes,
Yet quits not nature's bounds. He knows to keep
Each due decorum: now the heart he ſhakes,
And now with well-urg'd ſenſe th' enlighten'd judge-
[ment takes.

LXVIII.

A bard here dwelt, more fat than bard beſeems;
† Who, void of envy, guile, and luſt of gain,
On virtue ſtill, and nature's pleaſing themes,
Pour'd forth his unpremeditated ſtrain:
The world forſaking with a calm diſdain
Here laugh'd he careleſs in his eaſy ſeat;
Here quaff'd encircled with the joyous train,
Oft moralizing ſage; his ditty ſweet
He loathed much to write, ne cared to repeat.

* Mr. Quin.

† This character of Mr. Thomſon was written by Lord Lyttelton.

He had a roguish twinkle in
And ſhone all glittering with
If a tight damſel chaunc'd to
Which when obſerv'd, he ſh
And ſtrait would recollect his p

LXX.

Nor be forgot a tribe, who n
(Old inmates of the place) b
They look'd, perdie, as if th
And on their brow ſat every
The world by them is parcel
When in the Hall of Smoak
And the ſage berry ſun-burn
Has clear'd their inward eye
Their oracles break forth myſte

LXXI.

Here languid beauty kept he
Bevies of dainty dames, of l
From every quarter hither m

LXXII.

Their only labour was to kill the time;
And labour dire it is, and weary woe.
They ſit, they loll, turn o'er ſome idle rhyme;
Then, riſing ſudden, to the glaſs they go,
Or ſaunter forth, with tottering ſtep and ſlow:
This ſoon too rude an exerciſe they find;
Strait on the couch their limbs again they throw,
Where hours on hours they ſighing lie reclin'd,
And court the vapoury god ſoft-breathing in the wind.

LXXIII.

Now muſt I mark the villainy we found,
But, ah! too late, as ſhall eftſoons be ſhewn.
A place here was, deep, dreary, under ground;
Where ſtill our inmates, when unpleaſing grown,
Diſeas'd, and loathſome, privily were thrown,
Far from the light of heaven, they languiſh'd there,
Unpity'd uttering many a bitter groan;
For of theſe wretches taken was no care:
Fierce fiends, and hags of hell, their only nurſes were.

LXXIV.

Alas! the change! from ſcenes of joy and reſt,
To this dark den, where ſickneſs toſs'd alway.
Here Lethargy, with deadly ſleep oppreſt,
Stretch'd on his back, a mighty lubbard, lay,
Heaving his ſides, and ſnored night and day;
To ſtir him from his traunce it was not eath,
And his half-open'd eyne he ſhut ſtraitway:
He led, I wot, the ſofteſt way to death,
And taught withouten pain and ſtrife to yield the breath.

LXXV. Of

And moping here did hypo
Mother of ſpleen, in robes
Who vexed was full oft wi
And ſome her frantic deem'
LXXV

A lady proud ſhe was, of a
Yet oft her fear her pride m
She felt, or fancy'd in her
All the diſeaſes which the
And ſought all phyſick wh
And ſtill new leaches and
Her humour ever wavering
For ſometimes ſhe would la
Then ſudden waxed wroth, a
LXXV

Faſt by her ſide a liſtleſs in
With aching head, and ſq
Pale, bloated, cold, ſhe ſe

CANTO II.

The knight of arts and induſtry,
And his atchievements fair;
That by his caſtle's overthrow,
Secur'd, and crowned were.

I.

ESCAP'D the caſtle of the ſire of ſin,
Ah! where ſhall I ſo ſweet a dwelling find?
For all around, without, and all within,
Nothing ſave what delightful was and kind,
Of goodneſs ſavouring and a tender mind,
E'er roſe to view. But now another ſtrain,
Of doleful note, alas! remains behind:
I now muſt ſing of pleaſure turn'd to pain,
And of the falſe enchanter Indolence complain.

II.

Is there no patron to protect the Muſe,
And fence for her Parnaſſus' barren ſoil?
To every labour its reward accrues,
And they are ſure of bread who ſwink and moil;
But a fell tribe th' Aonian hive deſpoil,
As ruthleſs waſps oft rob the painful bee:
Thus while the laws not guard that nobleſt toil,
Ne for the other Muſes meed decree,
They praiſed are alone, and ſtarve right merrily.

You cannot bar my contra
The woods and lawns, by
Let health my nerves and f
And I their toys to the *gre*
Of fancy, reaſon, virtue, no

IV.

Come then, my Muſe, an
Come, lig no more upon t
Dragging the lazy languid
Fond to begin, but ſtill to
Thy half-writ ſcrolls all ea
Ariſe, and ſing that genere
Who with the ſons of ſoftn
To ſweep away this human
Or in a choſen few to rouze t

V.

In Fairy-Land there liv'd
Of feature ſtern, Selvaggic

VI.

As he one morning, long before the dawn,
Prick'd through the foreſt to diſlodge his prey,
Deep in the winding boſom of a lawn,
With wood wild-fring'd, he mark'd a taper's ray,
That from the beating rain, and wintery fray,
Did to a lonely cot his ſteps decoy;
There, up to earn the needments of the day,
He found dame Poverty, nor fair nor coy:
Or he compreſs'd, and fill'd her with a luſty boy.

VII.

Amid the green-wood ſhade this boy was bred,
And grew at laſt a knight of muchel fame,
Of active mind and vigorous luſtyhed,
The Knight of Arts and Induſtry by name.
Earth was his bed, the boughs his roof did frame;
He knew no beverage but the flowing ſtream;
His taſteful well-earn'd food the ſylvan game,
Or the brown fruit with which the woodlands teem:
He ſame to him glad ſummer, or the winter breme.

VIII.

So paſs'd his youthly morning, void of care,
Wild as the colts that through the commons ren;
For him no tender parents troubled were,
He of the foreſt ſeem'd to be the ſon,
And certes had been utterly undone;
But that Minerva pity of him took,
With all the gods that love the rural wonne,
That teach to tame the ſoil and rule the crook;
And did the ſacred Nine diſdain a gentle look.

Ne were the goodly exercises
That brace the nerves, or ma
And mix elastic force with fir
Was never knight on ground mot

X.

Sometimes, with early morn,
The hunter-steed, exulting o'
And drew the roseat breath of
Sometimes, retiring to the sec
Yclad in steel, and bright wit
He strain'd the bow, or toss'd
Or darting on the goal outstri
Or wheel'd the chariot in its r
Or strenuous wrestled hard with

XI.

At other times he pry'd throu
Whate'er she in th' etherial r
Whate'er she hides beneath h

XII.

Nor would he ſcorn to ſtoop from high purſuits
Of heavenly truth, and practiſe what ſhe taught.
Vain is the tree of knowledge without fruits.
Sometimes in hand the ſpade or plough he caught,
Forth-calling all with which boon earth is fraught;
Sometimes he ply'd the ſtrong mechanic tool,
Or rear'd the fabric from the fineſt draught;
And oft he put himſelf to Neptune's ſchool,
Fighting with winds and waves on the vext ocean pool.

XIII.

To ſolace then theſe rougher toils, he try'd
To touch the kindling canvaſs into life;
With nature his creating pencil vy'd,
With nature joyous at the mimic ſtrife:
Or, to ſuch ſhapes as grac'd Pygmalion's wife
He hew'd the marble; or, with varied fire,
He rouz'd the trumpet and the martial fife,
Or bade the lute ſweet tenderneſs inſpire,
Or verſes fram'd that well might wake Apollo's lyre.

XIV.

Accompliſh'd thus he from the woods iſſued,
Full of great aims, and bent on bold emprize;
The work, which long he in his breaſt had brew'd.
Now to perform he ardent did deviſe;
To wit, a barbarous world to civilize.
Earth was till then a boundleſs foreſt wild;
Nought to be ſeen but ſavage wood, and ſkies;
No cities nouriſh'd arts, no culture ſmil'd,
No government, no laws, no gentle manners mild.

XV.

A ragged wight, the worſt of brutes, wa
On his own wretched kind he, ruthleſs,
The ſtrongeſt ſtill the weakeſt over-ran;
In every country mighty robbers ſway'd,
And guile and ruffian force were all their
Life was a ſcene of rapine, want, and wo
Which this brave knight, in noble anger
To ſwear, he would the raſcal rout o'erth
or, by the powers divine, it ſhould no mo

XVI.

It would exceed the purport of my ſong,
To ſay how this *beſt Sun* from orient clim
Came beaming life and beauty all along,
Before him chacing indolence and crimes.
Still as he paſs'd, the nations he ſublimes
And calls forth arts and virtues with his
Then Egypt, Greece, and Rome, their ge

XVIII.

lik'd the ſoil, he lik'd the clement ſkies,
lik'd the verdant hills and flowery plains.
:his my great, my choſen iſle (he cries)
s, whilſt my labours Liberty ſuſtains,
s queen of ocean all aſſault diſdains.
· lik'd he leſs the genius of the land,
freedom apt and perſevering pains,
d to obey, and generous to command,
er'd by forming Heaven with kindeſt firmeſt hand.

XIX.

·e, by degrees, his maſter-work aroſe,
ıatever arts and induſtry can frame:
ıatever finiſh'd agriculture knows,
r queen of arts! from heaven itſelf who came,
ıen Eden flouriſh'd in unſpotted fame:
d ſtill with her ſweet innocence we find,
d tender peace, and joys without a name,
ıt, while they raviſh, tranquillize the mind:
·e and Art at once, delight and uſe combin'd.

XX.

e towns he quicken'd by mechanic arts,
d bade the fervent city glow with toil;
le ſocial Commerce raiſe renowned marts,
n land to land, and marry ſoil to ſoil,
ite the poles, and without bloody ſpoil
ng home of either Ind the gorgeous ſtores;
, ſhould deſpotic rage the world embroil,
le tyrants tremble on remoteſt ſhores,
e o'er th' encircling deep Britannia's thunder roars.

And brought them to another
Where Iſis many a famous no
Or where old Cam ſoft-paces
In penſive mood, and tunes h
The whilſt his flocks at large th

XXII.

Yet the fine arts were what he
For why? They are the quint
The growth of labouring time
Unleſs, as ſeldom chances, it
That mighty patrons the coy
Up to the ſun-ſhine of uncum
Where no rude care the m
And where they nothing have
Ah! gracious God! thou know'ſ

XXIII.

But now, alas! we live too la
Our patrons now ev'n grudge

XXIV.

When as the knight had fram'd, in Britain-land
A matchleſs form of glorious government,
In which the ſovereign laws alone command,
Laws ſtabliſh'd by the public free conſent,
Whoſe majeſty is to the ſceptre lent;
When this great plan, with each dependent art,
Was ſettled firm, and to his heart's content,
Then ſought he from the toilſome ſcene to part,
And let life's vacant eve breathe quiet through the heart.

XXV.

For this he choſe a farm in Deva's vale,
Where his long allies peep'd upon the main.
In this calm ſeat he drew the healthful gale,
Here mix'd the chief, the patriot, and the ſwain.
The happy monarch of his ſylvan train,
Here, ſided by the guardians of the fold,
He walk'd his rounds, and chear'd his bleſt domain:
His days, the days of unſtain'd nature, roll'd,
Replete with peace and joy, like patriarch's of old.

XXVI.

Witneſs, ye lowing herds, who gave him milk;
Witneſs, ye flocks, whoſe woolly veſtments far
Exceed ſoft India's cotton, or her ſilk;
Witneſs, with autumn charg'd, the nodding ear,
That homeward came beneath ſweet evening's ſtar,
Or of September moons the radiance mild.
O, hide thy head, abominable war!
Of crimes and ruffian idleneſs the child!
From heaven this life yſprung, from hell thy glories vild!

XXVII. Nor

Gay plains extend where marſh
O'er recent meads th' exulting
Dark frowning heaths grow bl
And woods imbrown the ſteep, o

XXVIII.

As nearer to his farm you mak
He poliſh'd nature with a finer
Yet on her beauties durſt not
'Tis Art's alone theſe beauties
In graceful dance immingled,
Pan, Paleas, Flora, and Pom
Here too briſk gales the rude
An happy place; where free,
Amid the flowering brakes each

XXIX.

But in prime vigour what can
That ſoul-enfeebling wizard I
I whilom ſung, wrought in hi

XXX.

A rage of pleaſure madden'd every breaſt,
Down to the loweſt lees the ferment ran:
To his licentious wiſh each muſt be bleſt,
With joy be fever'd; ſnatch it as he can.
Thus Vice the ſtandard rear'd; her arrier-ban
Corruption call'd, and loud ſhe gave the word, [man,
"Mind, mind yourſelves! why ſhould the vulgar
"The lacquey be more virtuous than his lord?
"Enjoy this ſpan of life! 'tis all the gods afford."

XXXI.

The tidings reach'd to where in quiet hall,
The good old knight enjoy'd well-earn'd repoſe.
"Come, come, Sir Knight! thy children on thee call:
"Come, ſave us yet, ere ruin round us cloſe!
"The demon Indolence thy toils o'erthrows."
On this the noble colour ſtain'd his cheeks,
Indignant, glowing through the whitening ſnows
Of venerable eld; his eye full-ſpeaks
His ardent ſoul, and from his couch at once he breaks.

XXXII.

I will, (he cry'd) ſo help me, God! deſtroy
That villain, Archimage.—His page then ſtrait
He to him call'd, a fiery-footed boy,
Benempt Diſpatch. "My ſteed be at the gate;
"My Bard attend; quick, bring the net of fate."
This net was twiſted by the ſiſters three;
Which when once caſt o'er harden'd wretch, too late
Repentance comes: replevy cannot be
From the ſtrong iron graſp of vengeful deſtiny.

XXXIII. He

Groſs he who judges ſo. His ſoı
Bright as the children of yon azu
True comelineſs, which nothing
Dwells in the mind: all elſe is vani

XXXIV.

Come, (quoth the knight) a voi
The demon Indolence threats ove
To all that to mankind is good a
Come, Philomelus; let us inſtan
O'erturn his bowers, and lay his
Thoſe men, thoſe wretched men!
Muſt drink a bitter wrathful cup
But ſome there be, thy ſong, as
Shall raiſe. Thrice happy he! who

XXXV.

Iſſuing forth, the knight beſtrod
Of ardent bay, and on whoſe fro
Shone blazing bright: ſprung

XXXVI.

They talk'd of virtue, and of human bliſs.
What elſe ſo fit for man to ſettle well?
And ſtill their long reſcarches met in this,
This *truth of truths*, which nothing can refel:
" From virtue's fount the pureſt joys out-well,
" Sweet rills of thought that chear the conſcious ſoul;
" While vice pours forth the troubled ſtreams of hell,
" The which, howe'er diſguis'd, at laſt with dole
Will, through the tortur'd breaſt, their fiery torrent [roll."

XXXVII.

At length it dawn'd, that fatal valley gay,
O'er which high wood-crown'd hills their ſummits rear.
On the cool height awhile our palmers ſtay,
And ſpite ev'n of themſelves their ſenſes chear;
Then to the vizard's wonne their ſteps they ſteer.
Like a green iſle, it broad beneath them ſpred,
With gardens round, and wandering currents clear,
And tufted groves to ſhade the meadow bed,
Sweet airs and ſong; and without hurry all ſeem'd glad.

XXXVIII.

" As God ſhall judge me, knight, we muſt forgive
(The half-enraptur'd Philomelus cry'd)
" The frail good man deluded here to live,
" And in theſe groves his muſing fancy hide.
" Ah! nought is pure. It cannot be deny'd,
" That virtue ſtill ſome tincture has of vice,
" And vice of virtue. What ſhould then betide
" But that our charity be not too nice?
" Come, let us thoſe we can to real bliſs entice.

XXXIX. " Ay,

" From Mercy's feir me got
" Grace be to thoſe who can,
" But penance long, and dre
" Who muſt in floods of fire hi

XL.

Thus, holding high diſcourſ
The curſed carle was at his v
Still tempting heedleſs men i
In witching wiſe, as I before
But when he ſaw, in goodly
The grave majeſtic knight a
And by his ſide the bard ſo
His countenance fell; yet of
Mark'd them, like wily fox w

XLI.

Nathleſs, with feign'd reſpe
The rabble-rout, and welco
Struck with the noble twain
His orders to obey, and fall

XLII.

Elate in thought, he counted them his own,
They liſten'd ſo intent with fix'd delight:
But they inſtead, as if tranſmew'd to ſtone,
Marvel'd he could with ſuch ſweet art unite
The lights and ſhades of manners, wrong and right.
Meantime, the ſilly crowd the charm devour,
Wide preſſing to the gate. Swift, on the knight
He darted fierce, to drag him to his bower,
Who backening ſhunn'd his touch, for well he knew its power.

XLIII.

As in throng'd amphitheatre, of old,
The wary Retiarius trap'd his foe:
Ev'n ſo the knight, returning on him bold,
At once involv'd him in the *net of woe*,
Whereof I mention made not long ago.
Inrag'd at firſt, he ſcorn'd ſo weak a jail,
And leapt, and flew, and flounced to and fro;
But when he found that nothing could avail,
He ſet him felly down and gnaw'd his bitter nail.

XLIV.

Alarm'd, th' inferior demons of the place
Rais'd rueful ſhrieks and hideous yells around;
Black ſtormy clouds deform'd the welkin's face,
And from beneath was heard a wailing ſound,
As of infernal ſprights in cavern bound;
A ſolemn ſadneſs every creature ſtrook,
And lightnings flaſh'd, and horror rock'd the ground:
Huge crowds on crowds out-pour'd, with blemiſh'd look,
As if on time's laſt verge this frame of things had ſhook.

" Not poiſon'd quite by this
" Come then, my bard, thy
" Touch ſoul with ſoul, till for

XLVI.

The bard obey'd; and taking
Where it in ſeemly ſort depe
His Britiſh harp, its ſpeaking
The which with ſkilful touch
Till tinkling in clear ſympho
Then, as he felt the Muſes c
Light o'er the chords his rapt
And play'd a prelude to his r
The whilſt, like midnight mut

XLVII.

Thus, ardent, burſt his ſtrair

" Dire-labouring here to ſmo
" That lights our Maker's in

XLVIII.

me, to the beaming God your hearts unfold!
aw from its fountain life! 'Tis thence, alone,
e can excel. Up from unfeeling mold,
› ſeraphs burning round th' Almighty's throne,
ſe riſing ſtill on life, in higher tone,
rfection forms, and with perfection bliſs.
univerſal nature this clear ſhewn,
›r needeth proof: to prove it were, I wis,
rove the beauteous world excels the brute abyſs.

XLIX.

not the field, with lively culture green,
ſight more joyous than the dead moraſs?
› not the ſkies, with active ether clean,
id fann'd by ſprightly zephyrs, far ſurpaſs
e foul November fogs, and ſlumberous maſs,
ith which ſad nature veils her drooping face?
es not the mountain-ſtream, as clear as glaſs,
y-dancing on, the putrid pool diſgrace?
ſame in all holds true, but chief in human race.

L.

was not by vile loitering in eaſe,
at Greece obtain'd the brighter palm of art,
at ſoft yet ardent Athens learn'd to pleaſe,
keen the wit, aud to ſublime the heart,
all ſupreme! complete in every part!
was not thence majeſtic Rome aroſe,
id o'er the nations ſhook her conquering dart:
r ſluggard's brow the laurel never grows;
wn is not the child of indolent repoſe.

LI.

" Had unambitious mortals minded not
" But in looſe joy their time to wear aw
" Had they alone the lap of dalliance ſo
" Pleas'd on her pillow their dull heads
" Rude Nature's ſtate had been our ſta
" No cities e'er their towery fronts had
" No arts had made us opulent and gay
" With brother-brutes the human race
" None e'er had ſoar'd to fame, none ho

LII.

" Great Homer's ſong had never fir'd t
" To thirſt of glory, and heroic deeds;
" Sweet Maro's Muſe, ſunk in ingloric
" Had ſilent ſlept amid the Mincian ree
" The wits of modern time had told th
" And monkiſh legends been their only
" Our Milton's Eden had lain wrapt in

LIV.

But ſhould your hearts to fame unfeeling be,
If right I read, you pleaſure all require:
Then hear how beſt may be obtain'd this fee,
How beſt enjoy'd this nature's wide deſire.
Toil, and be glad! let Induſtry inſpire
Into your quicken'd limbs her buoyant breath!
Who does not act is dead; abſorpt entire
In miry ſloth, no pride, no joy he hath:
leaden-hearted men, to be in love with death!

LV.

Ah! what avail the largeſt gifts of Heaven,
When drooping health and ſpirits go amiſs?
How taſteleſs then whatever can be given?
Health is the vital principle of bliſs,
And exerciſe of health. In proof of this,
Behold the wretch, who ſlugs his life away,
Soon ſwallow'd in diſeaſe's ſad abyſs;
While he whom toil has brac'd, or manly play,
as light as air each limb, each thought as clear as day.

LVI.

O, who can ſpeak the vigorous joy of health!
Unclogg'd the body, unobſcur'd the mind:
The morning riſes gay, with pleaſing ſtealth,
The temperate evening falls ſerene and kind.
In health the wiſer brutes true gladneſs find.
See! how the younglings friſk along the meads,
As May comes on, and wakes the balmy wind;
Rampant with life, their joy all joy exceeds:
et what but high-ſtrung health this dancing plea-
" ſaunce breeds?

" Whoſe charms delude yo
" Come, follow me, I will
" Where pleaſure's roſes, v
" Sincere as ſweet; come,
" And you will bleſs the day

LVIII

" Some he will lead to cou
" To ſenates ſome, and pu
" Where, by the ſolemn g
" The world is pois'd, anc
" To high diſcovery ſome,
" The face of earth; ſome
" Some to the rural reign,
" To the ſweet Muſes ſom
" All glory ſhall be yours, a

LIX

" There are, I ſee, who li
" Who wretched ſigh for v

LX.

" Would you then learn to diſſipate the band
" Of theſe huge threatening difficulties dire,
" That in the weak man's way like lions ſtand,
" His ſoul appall, and damp his riſing fire?
" Reſolve, reſolve, and to be men aſpire.
" Exert that nobleſt privilege, alone,
" Here to mankind indulg'd: control deſire:
" Let godlike Reaſon, from her ſovereign throne,
" Speak the commanding word—*I will*—and it is done.

LXI.

" Heavens! can you then thus waſte, in ſhameful wiſe,
" Your few important days of tryal here?
" Heirs of eternity! yborn to riſe
" Through endleſs ſtates of being, ſtill more near
" To bliſs approaching, and perfection clear,
" Can you renounce a fortune ſo ſublime,
" Such glorious hopes, your backward ſteps to ſteer.
" And roll, with vileſt brutes, thro' mud and ſlime?
" No! no!—Your heaven-touch'd heart diſdains the [ſordid crime!"

LXII.

" Enough! enough!" they cry'd—ſtrait from the crowd,
The better ſort on wings of tranſport fly:
As when amid the lifeleſs ſummits proud
Of Alpine cliffs, where to the gelid ſky
Snows pil'd on ſnows in wintery torpor lie,
The rays divine of vernal Phœbus play;
Th' awaken'd heaps, in ſtreamlets from on high,
Rouz'd into action, lively leap away, [gay.
Glad warbling through the vales, in their new being

It soaring seeks its native skies
How light its essence! how un
Beyond the blazon of my mort
Ev'n so we glad forsook these
Ev'n such enraptur'd life, such

LXIV.

But far the greater part, with
Dire-mutter'd curses, and blas
"Ye sons of hate! (they bitt
"What brought you to this s
"While with kind nature, h
"We pass'd the harmless fabl
"What to disturb it could, f
"Your barbarous hearts? Is
"Then do the fiends of hell rul

LXV.

"Ye impious wretches," (quo
"Your happiness behold!"—
He would anti-magic pow

LXVI.

And here and there, on trees by lightning ſcath'd,
Unhappy wights who loathed life yhung;
Or, in freſh gore and recent murder bath'd,
They weltering lay; or elſe, infuriate flung
Into the gloomy flood, while ravens ſung
The funeral dirge, they down the torrent roll'd:
Theſe, by diſtemper'd blood to madneſs ſtung,
Had doom'd themſelves; whence oft, when night control'd
The world, returning hither their ſad ſpirits howl'd.

LXVII.

Meantime a moving ſcene was open laid;
That lazar-houſe, I whilom in my lay
Depeinted have, its horrors deep-diſplay'd,
And gave unnumber'd wretches to the day,
Who toſſing there in ſqualid miſery lay.
Soon as of ſacred light th' unwonted ſmile
Pour'd on theſe living catacombs its ray,
Through the drear caverns ſtretching many a mile,
Sick up-rais'd their heads, and dropp'd their woes awhile.

LXVIII.

O, heaven! (they cry'd) and do we once more ſee
Yon bleſſed ſun, and this green earth ſo fair?
Are we from noiſome damps of peſt-houſe free?
And drink our ſouls the ſweet ethereal air?
O, thou! or knight, or god! who holdeſt there
That fiend, oh, keep him in eternal chains!
But what for us, the children of deſpair,
Brought to the brink of hell, what hope remains?
Repentance does itſelf but aggravate our pains."

" With humble hope, her ey
" A power the truly contrite
" She quells the brand by wh
" She more than merely ſoftens

LXX.

" Then patient bear the ſuffe
" And by theſe ſufferings pu
" Let wiſdom be by paſt miſ
" Or pious die, with peniten
" And to a life more happy a
" Doubt not, you ſhall, new
" Till then, you may expect
" One who will wipe your ſo
" One who will ſoothe your

LXXI.

They ſilent hear'd, and pour
" For you (reſum'd the knig
" Whoſe hard dry earts th

LXXII.

This ſaid, his powerful wand he wav'd anew:
Inſtant, a glorious angel-train deſcends,
The Charities, to-wit, of roſy hue;
Sweet love their looks a gentle radiance lends,
And with ſeraphic flame compaſſion blends.
At once, delighted, to their charge they fly:
When, lo! a goodly hoſpital aſcends;
In which they bade each lenient aid be nigh,
That could the ſick-bed ſmoothe of that ſad company.

LXXIII.

It was a worthy edifying ſight,
And gives to human-kind peculiar grace,
To ſee kind hands attending day and night,
With tender miniſtry, from place to place.
Some prop the head; ſome from the pallid face
Wipe off the faint cold dews weak nature ſheds;
Some reach the healing draught: the whilſt, to chace
The fear ſupreme, around their ſoften'd beds,
Some holy man by prayer all opening heaven diſpreds.

LXXIV.

Attended by a glad acclaiming train,
Of thoſe he reſcued had from gaping hell,
Then turn'd the knight; and, to his hall again
Soft-pacing, ſought of peace the moſſy cell:
Yet down his cheeks the gems of pity fell,
To ſee the helpleſs wretches that remain'd,
There left through delves and deſerts dire to yell;
Amaz'd, their looks with pale diſmay were ſtain'd,
And ſpreading wide their hands they meek repentance feign'd.

LXXV. But,

Nor waving ſhade was ſeen, no
But ſands abrupt on ſands lay l
Through which they flounderir
Whilſt Phœbus ſmote them ſore,

LXXVI.

Then, varying to a joyleſs land
The ſadden'd country a grey w
Where nought but putrid ſtean
For ever hung on drizzly Auſte
Or elſe the ground by piercing
Was jagg'd with froſt, or heap'
Through theſe extremes a ceaſel
By cruel fiends ſtill hurry'd to
Gaunt Beggary, and Scorn, with m

LXXVII.

The firſt was with baſe dunghil
Tainting the gale, in which the
Of morbid hue his features, ſur

LXXVIII.

The other was a fell deſpightful fiend:
Hell holds none worſe in baleful bower below:
By pride, and wit, and rage, and rancour, keen'd;
Of man alike, if good or bad, the foe:
With noſe up-turn'd, he always made a ſhew
As if he ſmelt ſome nauſeous ſcent; his eye
Was cold, and keen, like blaſt from boreal ſnow;
And taunts he caſten forth moſt bitterly.
uch were the twain that off drove this ungodly fry.

LXXIX.

Ev'n ſo through Brentford town, a town of mud,
An herd of briſly ſwine is prick'd along;
The filthy beaſts, that never chew the cud,
Still grunt, and ſqueak, and ſing their troublous ſong,
And oft they plunge themſelves the mire among:
But ay the ruthleſs driver goads them on,
And ay of barking dogs the bitter throng
Makes them renew their unmelodious moan;
le ever find they reſt from their unreſting fone.

By Dr. M O]

I.

AS when the ſilk-worm, er
Of Syrian maidens, 'gin
From his ſleek ſides, that now
The gloſſy treaſure, and ſoft t
In various turns, and many a
He ſpins his web, and as he ſp
Till, within circles infinite enr
He reſts ſupine, impriſon'd in
The which himſelf did make, the

II.

So thou, they ſay, from thy pr
A caſtle, hight of indolence, d

III.

But Venus, ſuffering not her favourite worm
For aye to ſleepen in his ſilky tomb,
Inſtructs him to throw off his priſtine form,
And the gay features of a fly aſſume;
When, lo! eftſoons from the ſurrounding gloom,
He vigorous breaks, forth iſſuing from the wound
His horny beak had made, and finding room,
On new-plum'd pinions flutters all around,
And buzzing ſpeaks his joy in moſt expreſſive ſound.

IV.

So may the God of Science and of Wit,
With pitying eye ken thee his darling ſon;
Shake from thy fatty ſides the ſlumberous fit,
In which, alas! thou art ſo woe begon!
Or with his pointed arrows goad thee on;
Till thou refeeleſt life in all thy veins;
And, on the wings of Reſolution,
Like thine own hero dight, flieſt o'er the plains,
Chaunting his peerleſs praiſe in never-dying ſtrains.

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